





# BILL NYE AND FILLAY

HE TREATS HER FOR A COUGH AND GETS QUICK RETURNS.

William Writes of One Who Has a Poetic License and Uses It, Which Suggests a Snowballing Incident in His Own Immediate Life-line.

[Copyright, 1896, by Edgar W. Nye.] Yesterday I was called home by the illness of our highly middle aged cow, Fillay de Biff. A telegram reached me night before last stating that her mind was wandering and that if I wished to see her again on earth I must hasten. Cows have their ills like other people, and their own ills also, I think. That is why I object to vaccination. I was always perfectly well till I was vaccinated, and since then I have repeatedly lost my cud. Humanity has diseases enough of its own without resorting to the lowering her which winds slowly over the sea. Why should we fill our public schools with cowpox and pleuropneumonia



whenever we hear of a case of smallpox? For one I would escape from the city and live in a tent for years rather than yield to a compulsory vaccination. But let us return to Fillay. I arrived in time to find her alive and still hopeful. She knew me and tried to nuzzle me, but was too weak.

A neighbor told me that enlargement of the cowpox was what was carrying off our Fillay de Biff. I got sympathetic friends to help me open her cinched teeth, and then I held down her tongue with a fire shovel while I peered down the long vista. It was some time before I could get her to say "Ah!" so that I might see her throat, but at last I got a fleeting view of it by candlelight.

You can often relieve this sort of inflammation by administering a powder. "The Cow Physician" says, volume 1. This powder contains potash and other groceries of a soothing and purifying character. It cannot be administered, however, to a cow or other dumb brute in the ordinary way or as a gargle, for a cow knows comparatively nothing at all about handling a gargle that has no string to it.

So you have to blow the powder into her throat by means of a hollow tube or tin horn. I prepared the powder and then secured the handle of an old tin dipper about 14 inches in length. I was willing to make most any sacrifice rather than see our favorite pass on to spirit life.

Loving hands pried open the set jaws of Fillay, and I stood near with inflated lungs and a drooping handle full of powdered borax, alum, lime, cement, potash, snuff, saleratus and "tozzum." As her jaws stood apart for a brief moment I improved the opportunity and blew down her throat about nine ounces of stuff, but I did not dream that she would retaliate before I could remove the tin dipper handle.

The powder tickled her pharynx, or whatever it is, and also irritated the epiglottis so that instantly I heard a cough like that of a geyser, and before I could ejaculate the remark "Scat!" my chest measurement was 183 inches, and every an cell under my vest contained some of that powder. I never felt more chagrined perhaps in my life. Fillay de Biff began at once to mend, but I have not been enough for a fondling as yet.

Things have been stretched so when I am indoors no one else can get near enough to breathe. I have to open the day out of doors, and at night I go up in a hammock on the porch, where people often come from a distance to see me breathe.

When a cow who has never reduced her chest measurement by lying or in any way changed her natural figure by artificial means suddenly decides to cough, the wise and thoughtful husbandman will do well to step aside till the danger is past. A cow does not cough merely to kill time, or to give herself a chance to think of a reply, or to attract attention. She coughs because it is absolutely unavoidable and spontaneous. She does not do it to excite sympathy and get a summer at the seaside. She does it from the bottom of her heart and according to her lights. If the reader should wish to administer a powder to the swollen throat of a full chested cow, I would suggest blowing it in by means of a pair of hand bellows that will not be required afterward.

Another little brochure from the pen of the poet J. Gordon Cogler and the job office 1226 Lady street, Columbia, S. C., has reached this office per post. It is the fourth volume of verse, the fourth outburst and rash eruption of song on the surface of this gifted young writer. Mr. Cogler gives us a good portrait of himself taken between literary pangs. It shows a young face and pleasing clothes of the present century. In the dark eyes repose the flames of unquenchable poetic fire and a command of words that defies the statutes prohibiting the use of language calculator

ed to provoke an assault and breach of the peace. Colonel Cogler on page 54 arranges a poem on the "Violet and Jonquil." It opens up as follows: A poor little violet once bloomed in the morn. But it fell from the jar and is faded and gone. And today it lies trodden deep under men's feet. Its color unnatural, its odor unsweet. Close by the violet, as if under its care, Grew a little white jonquil, much more of a fear. Its hues were as perfect as the leaf of the rose. And its delicate odor was sweet to the nose. (And so he goes on in a measure unalike till the poor, patient reader turns suddenly sick. While down in one's heart there's a sigh and a sob. Because the poor poet ain't on to his job.)

On page 69 he speaks of dreams: How strange are dreams! I dreamed the other night. That made me tremble. Not with fear, but a kind of strange reality. My supper, though late, consisted of no cheese. No snuggles, pies or wine had passed these lips.

Colonel Cogler forgets to mention some other things which he might have eaten—such, for instance, as a lobster bisque and a bottle of wild cherry bitters or high wines from across the state line. But a poetic license holds good, of course, even in a no license state, and therefore the utmost freedom should be given to men of genius, even though genius should at times demand freedom when unable to thoroughly identify itself.

Here is a sort of Swinburnian neighbor or two:

'Tis pleasant to be in a crowd of girls. And feel there's one you love the best. One who is fair and sweet and kind. More beautiful than all the rest.

To know her confidence and how I counted in your wayward heart; To feel that you have one who'd hugger should all the other girls depart.

Yes, indeed! J. Gordon is right, and yet I have been in a crowd of girls when I sadly needed more troops. Once when I was a ruddy stripling about 8 feet in length a cheery, flaxen haired, concave spate, with jeans hangings and feet that constantly robbed each other of the right of way, I was a little late in answering the school bell after the boys' recess, and before I could get back to my studies I was met in the midst of a 9 foot snow bank by 87 romping girls, who, with glad cries and yells of silvery laughter, set upon me in the rudest manner and filled me plumb full of the coldest snow, so that all day long, whenever I rose to reente, more of it would fetch loose from a shoulder blade or something and sift out at the bottom of my aspiring pantises.

Oh, my! How girls can so far forget themselves as to take a young person like that, who is not familiar with town ways, and do him up, and throw him down, and give him needless pain, is more than I can understand.

Yes, Cogler, it is nice to be in a crowd of girls when you are armed or when they are perfectly friendly, but when they so far forget their manhood as to hop on a man person and bury him in a snow bank by means of overpowering numbers, and knowing that his parents are miles away, it makes one shudder in after years to think what risks a young man runs in attending a mixed school. Of course I was very attractive, but I could not be blamed for that. I could not go and disgrace myself in life's young moon in order to submit to the pangs of coeducation, could I?

No, indeed! On page 46 I discover, for the first time why diamonds are recently so popular, especially among poets. Mr. Cogler says to a young lady who lives on the next block and diagonally across the street from him:

Oh, thy face, how lovely maiden, Let thy name be known to me. If character is put at stake For the diamond ring he givest thou.

As Mr. Cogler states, that the four volumes of his poems have together net up with a sale of about 1,500 copies, the above sentiments regarding the general corruption connected with the use of diamonds must have come under the eyes of at least 400 people, and the death-knell of diamonds is clearly ringing its teeth and setting down like a pall over the land. This metaphor I borrow from Thomas Brower Peacock, the Prairie Dog Post of Topeka.

Mr. Cogler has already written over 400 poems, many of which quickly remove the enamel from the reader's teeth and destroy plant life in the vicinity. They are also a good depilatory.

I desire at this time to acknowledge also the receipt of a poem in manuscript from the pen of Mr. Ed Dagum. He apologizes for the omission of two stanzas of the poem, forgetting that he



FORGETTING THEMSELVES

thus unconsciously endeavored himself to nations get unborn. Had he omitted the other stanzas and sat for his death mask at the same time I would have cheerfully contributed two good poems to the cottage at a moment's notice. A poem comes also from another standard poet addressed to the new post-office building in Charleston. The following stanzas show its style and motif. I have added a stanza with some hesitation and great timidity:

Di-tant piazza, with the emblem of the rod, white and blue, Floating in the breeze from staff beneath an ethereal hue; Ceiling of grandeur, columns of beauty, paved floor, Windings steps of blocks of stone under Corinthian door. Also pleasing fence of barbed wire and hitching post. To which clay bank wind sucking horse may be hitched to; Also lofty dome and lightning rod with sharp point on the end. On which the English sparrows sit and twit and twit and twit.

*Bill Nye*

## A Luxury of Travel.

He had been standing on the curbstone for 20 minutes or more watching the cable cars ply up and down. His manners and attire both indicated that he had seen better days. He had surely not seen worse. The tatters in his coat told of excursions unhindered by harbed fences, and the grease spots on his pantaloons betrayed an intimate acquaintance with the under mechanism of a freight car. After a moment of indecision he crossed to the car tracks and hailed the gripman.

"Cap'n," he said, "what's the price?" "Five cents a trip," was the answer. "All right," he responded, tendering a silver coin. "Take yer nick out o' this."

"Sit down. The conductor'll get it." "Sit down in this car along with the mob? Not much. I'm goin in front an ride in the hammock."

The car had started, and the man was hanging with one foot on the step. He kept a furtive eye on the conductor. "You must mean the fender," said the gripman.

"Christen it ez you please. There's where I wanner ride."

"Well, you can't. It's against the rules."

"But I've set my heart on it. Next to the covatcher of a locomotive, it's the most select place in the outfit."

"It can't be done."

"Then we parts. I'm sorry ter lose ye, cos in the few blocks I've rode with ye ye've tinned out ter be right good company. But I can't ride with the wulgar herd that wears mask an carries babies, when I might ez well be swingin in comfort, smokin a cigar an viewin the unobstructed landscape. Besides, ye're the 'beyond feller' that's refused me that berth today, an I ain't got much funder to go now."

He dropped off just as the conductor reached for his fare.

"Don't think I'm beatin ye," he shouted. "Ef ye'll let me ride in the hammock, I'll pay double fare an go over the hull route with ye."—Washington Star.



"Surely you remember Mr. Twaddles, who preached the gospel to your tribe ten years ago?"

"Oh, yes! I remember him very well. He was delicious."

Life.

## Public Opinion.

She—People say you are marrying me for my money.

He (thorly)—The miserable slanderers! I'll sue them in a court of law! I won't stand it! I'll horsewhip 'em! I'll—

She—But, my dear, all that will make talk, and it will get into the newspapers besides.

He—I don't care. I won't be lied about that way.

She—You needn't be, my darling. I'll make you my share in my brothers and sisters and let everybody know it.

He—Um—er—never mind. Who cares what people say? I don't.—New York Weekly.

## An Increase.

Mrs. Bloozin—I don't approve of this new woman movement, but it has done us good in one respect at least.

Mr. Bloozin—How's that?

Mrs. Bloozin—Until a year or two ago all we women could find to interest us in the newspapers was the women's corner, but now we have almost the entire paper.—Roxbury Gazette.

## Not Advertised Much as Yet.

Mrs. Waggles—Which make of typewriter does Mr. Waggles think best? Which one does he have in his own office?

Mrs. Waggles—Well, I'm not quite sure, but I think I overheard him tell Mr. Waggles the other evening that he had a Daisy.—Somerville Journal.

## Under Medical Restraint.

Tall Party—Why, sir, if you were only my own size, invalid as I am, I'd— I'd pull your confounded nose for you! Ordinary Sized Party—And I, sir, if my medical man hadn't strictly enjoined me to avoid excitement—I, sir, at this present moment should be dancing on your chest, sir.—Fun.

## In Doubt.

Hystander—Doctor, what do you think of this man's injuries?

Doctor—Humph! Two of them are undoubtedly fatal, but, for the rest of them, time alone can tell.—Texas Siftings.

## Accidents Will Happen.

"Waiter, I found an oyster in this oyster soup."

"It shall not happen again, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

# KINGS IN THEIR CLASS

Athletes Who Excel In Various Branches of Sport.

## BALD THE MONARCH OF CYCLING.

Griffin the Leading Jockey, Thorne the Football Idol, Webers the Athletic Marvel, Gleason the Baseball Sensation, Lavigne the Notable Baser, and Hovey, Half and Dunn.

The cycling heroes of the year belong to Edward C. Bald, the Buffalo rider. He won three of the five national championships of the League of American Wheelmen—quarter mile, half mile and one mile. But it isn't these championships which placed him at the head of America's fast riders. The test of speed comes when the racing circuit is in full swing and when horses, carriages, planes, diamonds, watches and other convertible prizes are incentives for winning class B. HARRY GRIFFIN.

It speaks well for Bald's supremacy to say that not only did he carry off the W. honors, but he also carried off more money—that is to say, its equivalent—than any other knight of the wheel. It is difficult to give his exact winnings of the year, because the advertised value of his prizes is misleading. But it is said that he aggregated \$10,000. Bald's strong point is his ability to sustain a prolonged spurt. He is the fastest quarter mile sprinter on the track today in a race.

Bald was the first cyclist to bring the competition record below two minutes winning the class B event at Chicago in 1 minute 59 seconds. At the great Springfield bicycle meet, when the fastest men in the country were in tiptop trim, Bald was practically invincible and won his title, "King of the Class B Cracks."

In sprint races in which tandems or quads are furnished as pacemakers Bald's surprising quickness in starting and getting into his riding enabled him to catch the pacemaker nine times out of ten, and thus be carried to victory. This advantage is largely contributed to by his handler, Asa Wundt, who has no equal in shoving off a rider. Bald is 23 years old and likely to remain at the top for some years to come.

Samuel Brinkerhoff Thorne, half back and captain of Yale's 1895 team, easily carries off the palm as the football man of the year. Not only did he lead Old Eli's sons to victory when the prospects were decidedly gloomy for the dark blue, but in the eventful struggle with Princeton he played an individual game which will for many years live in the memory of those fortunate enough to have witnessed the glorious battle between the giants of the collegiate football arena.

Thorne's great run through the entire Princeton team near the conclusion of the contest was sufficient to single him out for distinguishing honors. Wounded and exhausted through his terrific endeavors, his body one conglomerate of aches, the blood streaming into his eyes from the gash in his head, he yet came down the field like a thunderbolt, throwing desperate men right and left, heroically breaking away from vicious tackling, cleverly dodging when a back scored inevitable, until the ball had been carried over Princeton's line for the last touchdown of the game. It was a glorious, superb effort, one of the greatest plays in the history of football. It will live forever in Yale's annals.

This distinguished young man is 22 years old, an ideal athlete in build. He is a little over 6 feet in height, and in condition tips the scales at something like 170 pounds. He is far from comely, with his rugged, free lined features and light red hair, but looks out no figure in football. Courage, stamina, insensibility to pain, fleetness of foot, quickness of perception, are the requisite qualities, and Thorne possesses them to a superlative degree.

George Lavigne's performances in the ring during the past year have surprised even his best friends, and he is generally believed to be the best lightweight boxer in the world. His victory over the colored pugilistic puzzle, Joe Walcott, was a noble one. To secure the white had only had to stay 15 pounds to get the decision, but he stood with a vengeance and would probably have put the remarkable negro to sleep in a few more rounds. Lavigne, in a contest for scientific points lasting 20 rounds, stood off young Griffin, the cleverest boxer of the times. Lavigne made short work of a very promising boxer, Jim Handier, a pupil of Bob Fitzsimmons.

Early in the year, when Griffin threw up a 15 pound engagement with Lavigne, Jack Everhardt, a southern lightweight of note, was readily induced to take Griffin's place against Lavigne, and he took with it about as much thrashing as any lightweight ever got. Lavigne has not claimed the lightweight championship, which Jack McAuliffe still holds. He is willing to fight the holder on any wager of \$5,000 or \$10,000 to add interest to the encounter. Lavigne is not yet 26 years old.

The professional golfer in America who is the acknowledged head of his profession is Willie Dunn, the brilliant Scotch golfer who came over to this country three years ago to take charge of the Shinnecock Hills golf course, at Southampton, N. Y. Willie Dunn stood in the top rank of Scotch professionals when he left his country, and he has worthily maintained his reputation since he has been here. He combines every characteristic of the all around professional, being not only a first class player, but one of the best teachers in golf and an acknowledged expert at laying out new golf courses. He is 31 years old, weighs about 135 pounds and is about 5 feet 6 inches in height. Last year he held the professional championship of America, winning the match at the St. Andrew's club by defeating Willie Campbell of the Brookline club. He was beat last October in the championship contests at Newport by Horace Rawlins, a new professional in America, whose victory was a genuine surprise. A few days later, however, Willie Dunn beat Rawlins at the St. Andrew's club tournament. He established a new record for the 18 holes at the time, doing it in 80 strokes. The amateur record is 83.

It is extremely difficult to pick out from hundreds of baseball players one who has excelled all the others during the year. So it has been decided to select the player who was the sensation of the past season, and he is William Gleason of the Baltimore club, who will cover third base for New York next year. Gleason signed with Baltimore as a pitcher, and his work in the box was instrumental in bringing the pennant to the Monumental City by defeating Willie Campbell of the Brookline club. He was known as a fair all around player, and when early this season Leitz, Manager Hanlon's great second base man, was incapacitated by illness, Gleason was asked to go in to fill the gap until Leitz returned. His work was absolutely astonishing. He was the surprise, the sensation of the year. The move fact that Manager Hanlon was compelled to keep the star second base man of the National league upon the bench while a substitute, and a pitcher at that, covered the position, tells more eloquently than a column of eulogistic praise the sort of ball that Gleason played.

In amateur athletic affairs six men distinguished themselves by creating new world's records. Bernard J. Webers ran 220 yards in 21 3-5 seconds and 300 yards in 31 1-5 seconds. Charles J. Kilpatrick covered a half mile in 1 minute 53 2-5 seconds. Thomas P. Connell placed the one mile figures at 4 minutes 15 3-5 seconds. Stephen Chase hurdled ten foot 6 inch obstructions over a 100 yard course in 15 2-5 seconds. J. L. Brower negotiated ten foot 6 inch hurdles and 200 yards in 24 3-5 seconds, while Michael E. Sweeney cleared 6 foot 5 1-2 inches in a running high jump. These are all most remarkable performances, and at first sight it would seem to be unfair to single out any one athlete for premier honors. But when all the circumstances are carefully considered, Webers must be selected as the star of the year.

The tennis champion of the year is Frederick Howard Hovey, who won the all comers' tournament at Newport in August, and then challenged R. D. Wrenn of Harvard, the holder of the title. To the surprise of the entire tennis world, Hovey won the match, and Wrenn fell an easy victim to the challenger, being defeated in straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-4. Hovey scored 96 points to Wrenn's 71. It was a popular victory, for Hovey had twice won the all comers' and had four tries at the championship finals, and there was general satisfaction that his hard work had at last been crowned with the championship. Hovey lives at Newton, Cont. Mass., where his father, the Rev. Dr. Alvan Hovey, is president of the Newton Theological institution.

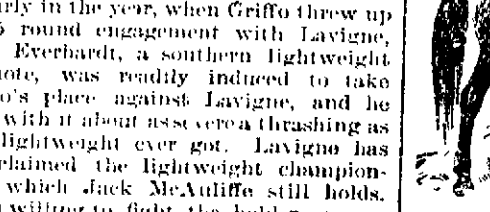
Henry Griffin was the most successful jockey of the year. His sensational win of the great Futurity stakes with Equilateral \$53,750 in stakes for David Gideon, the owner of Equilateral, and during the season he rode many other big winners. His coolness and judgment, his "beautiful hands," his finishing powers, and last, but not least, his honesty, are factors which have placed him at the head of the list. Griffin is but 18 years of age, a pleasant, smooth, well behaved little boy, whose total height is only 5 feet 2 inches, of which 3 feet 1-2 inch are legs. His arms are 2 feet 5 inches long, while his weight is only 96 pounds. Yet August Belmont will pay this note of a man close to \$20,000 next season for first call upon his services, and Griffin will make \$10,000 more by riding outside mounts. A conservative estimate of this 18 year old boy's fortune places it between \$65,000 and \$75,000.

The most successful of yachting skippers during the past year is of course Hank Hall, the man who secured a tender to victory in the trial races with Vagabond and later on in the cup races with Vagabond. Every grizzled hair in the long beard of the tall, stooped, shouldered old man, so much like Uncle Sam, is a rope yarn, and every drop of blood in his veins is a drop of the purest tar. In that he is smooth, bald and benevolent looking as an Easter egg, he carries enough knowledge of racing seamanship to enable him to win three consecutive firsts in the America's cup. He was brought up on a farm, and up to his twentieth year the man who is now the ablest skipper in America knew nothing of a sail and could not tell the difference between a two masted schooner and a four masted schooner. Hall's abilities set him about \$2,500 a year, with free board when he is aboard.

## THE PACER FRANK AGAN.

He Was One of the Fast Side Wheelers of the Past Season on the Turf.

Frank Agan did not win very many races during the turf season of 1895, but was a close second to several of the great pacers of the world on a number of occasions and retired to winter quarters with



FRANK AGAN, 205 1/2.

the very creditable record of 2,953 1/2, and the reputation of being a conspicuous member of the fast pacing brigade.

Frank Agan is a chestnut gelding by Mikagan, 2:19 1/2, out of Flora, by White Cloud. On the western southwestern circuit during the past season he was a starter in seven races. He was under the wire first on one occasion, was second four times and third once. In the one remaining race he was unplaced. His winnings were \$3,900.

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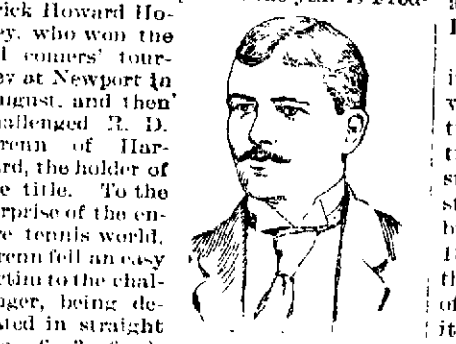
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# LIVING AT BIG HOTELS

**COST OF LUXURY AND COMFORT IN NEW YORK.**

You May Spend \$500 per Day, but if You Tastes are Simple You Can Worry Along For \$10 a Day, Says Edith Sewtons Top per.

[Special Correspondence.]  
New York, Dec. 23.—The first question with all New Yorkers is, "How shall we live?" In no other city on the American continent is so much consideration given to the ways and means of living well, easily and luxuriously. From the superb brownstone mansions on Fifth avenue to the tiny flats in Harlem is living made a science and as much of an art as the circumstances will permit.

**To Escape Drudgery.**  
The convenience of the apartment house has been thoroughly demonstrated. The condensation of labor is a boon to the housekeeper. Inventions are continually making existence more comfortable.



ROOM AT THE WALKER OCCUPIED BY THE DUKE OF VERAGUA AND LORD DUNHAY. The servant problem, on the other hand, is constantly driving people from their own homes to seek an abode where this vexation will not enter, where all the days will glide by smoothly and peacefully without one thought as to who shall prepare and serve the meals and perform the other necessary drudgery of life.

**But It Costs High.**  
Fortunate indeed is the man or woman who can afford to live in one of these famous hotels. And what does it cost to support existence under such circumstances? Take the Plaza, that huge pile of stone that rears its haughty head to look over into Central park just where Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue cross. A single man may get a very comfortable outside room for \$6 a day. His board will cost him \$17.50 a week in addition. Then there are the extras—tips, laundry, wines, guests. This is considered a very low figure in the way of easy living. The Duke of Marlborough occupied a suit at this hotel previous to his marriage with Miss Vanderbilt. His rooms were on the parlor floor. They consisted of drawing room, two bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom and two closets. They were carpeted in pearl gray velvet and furnished in mahogany and brass. Mahachite and Sevres vases and jars ornamented the mantels and Siena marble tables. For this elegance his grace paid \$25 a day. This same suit was the home of Miss Anna Gould previous to her marriage to the little French Count Oustelane. For a suit consisting of parlor, bedroom and bath \$12 a day is an average price. A man and his wife would thus pay \$84 a week for rooms; board on the American plan would be \$117.50 each, making a total of \$119 a week for bare living. The tips and extras would easily make it \$125 a week.

**A Superb Suit.**  
Across from the Plaza stands the lofty Renaissance hotel known as the Netherland. Its interior is like that of a palace, with its Algerian onyx columns and walls, its vases of richly carved and polished Nubian marble and its bronze ceilings. Money has been lavished to art here, and the result is bewildering in its beauty. You may indeed room in this palace for \$2 a day or may add to your sleeping room the luxury of a bath for \$3. But if you wish to live in accordance with your surroundings of marble halls, point lace, carvings and exquisitely painted walls and ceilings you must expect to pay for the privilege. Suppose you are a bridegroom. You can have the bridal suit on the first floor, drawing room, private dining room, two bedrooms, bath and closets, for \$300 a week. Of course, being very much in love, you will not eat much, so your board bill will not be very exorbitant.



DRAWING ROOM NOW OCCUPIED BY GEORGE GOULD.

The writer was shown a superb suit of rooms, consisting of drawing room, whose windows commanded an extensive view both up and down the avenue; private hall, three bedrooms and private dining room, occupied now by a mother and son and two servants, for which the sum of \$300 a week is paid. There is a private telephone in the hall which is \$150 for six months. These people entertain a great deal, their table always being laid with covers for six or eight, and their board bill is from \$15 to \$20 a day.

At the Savoy, that charming hotel whose interior, with its opalescent tints of wall and chandelier, is like some grotto of the nymphs in the grand transformation scene of the ballet, you can live in four or five rooms for \$40 a day, or you can get the cheapest room in the house for \$3 a day. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Wallie Melba and the Princess Enalalia

are among the famous patrons of this hotel. Mrs. Vanderbilt's rooms are on the sixth floor and are \$35 a day.

**For Dukes and Such.**  
If you are a duke or a lord, you can have the state apartments at the Waldorf for \$500 a day. These are the rooms the Duke of Veragua and Lord Dunraven occupied while in town! Possibly they got special rates on the strength of the prestige they brought with them. At all events, the rate is as quoted. And, as hotel rates go, the suit is worth the money. The rooms are fitted out to look as much like the interior of a mediæval castle as possible and are filled with priceless antiques, rugs, tapestries and superb furniture. There is one ruby velvet curtain, embossed in gold, which cost \$1,800, and if you will have only velvet portieres and carved black tables and chairs and china that belonged to all the crowned heads of Europe you must expect to pay for these luxurious appointments.

For \$20 a day you can have the Louis XVI suit, a dream of white and gold and amber brocade, powdered over with gay scarlet and pink roses; \$22 a day gives you a double corner suit, consisting of parlor, ladies' saloon, with alcove bedroom, two bedrooms and bath.

The board at the Waldorf is not in excess of the Holland's or Delmonico's. One can worry along comfortably on \$5 or \$6 a day, exclusive of wines. The tips here are not so great as in many hotels for this reason. Each floor has a complete culinary service. There are pantries, refrigerators, heaters, silver, linen, glass and waiters who speak every language. The regular boarders thus get the same waiters day after day, and the wholesale robbery perpetrated on guests by the various hallboys in some hotels is escaped. Mr. George Gould is occupying a suit at the Waldorf this season, called the "tapestry suit," for which he pays \$45 a day.

**English, You Know.**  
If you wish to be extremely English, you will go to the Holland House, named for a famous historic mansion, run in English fashion and with English service. Here an ordinary sort of chap can live on \$10 a day by himself; with wife and family on \$15 or \$20 a day. For \$3 a day you can have a suit of four rooms and include the service of maid or valet. This valet service is a feature of the house. Every floor has a certain number of valets who get a list of the rooms occupied by gentlemen and go to them every morning to proffer their services in spongeing clothing, creasing trousers, blocking silk hats and that sort of thing, you know. These valets are all Englishmen. For from \$28 to \$33 a day you can have a suit of rooms furnished in old rose velvet and satin, standard lamps lighted by electricity and all the modern luxuries. All these hotels, with the exception of the Plaza, are on the European plan. The Plaza has both European and American table board. The European plan is always expensive, and one can imagine the restaurant bills of any one who lives at these hotels. To live at a fashionable New York hotel requires a solid bank account, though there are many imprudent people who contrive, heaven knows how, to flourish in them for awhile like green bay trees. But the hour of cutting down always arrives.

EDITH SEWTONS TOPPER.

## A GREAT JOCKEY'S VIEWS.

Fred Tatal Interviewed at His Winter Home in Atlanta.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Dec. 23.—When I met Fred Tatal, the world celebrated jockey, at one of Atlanta's swell hotels yesterday, I buttonholed him and asked him to tell me something about the future of racing in this country. Anything this quiet, gentlemanly young man has to say about the turf carries weight, for he is the premier rider of the world today and is little given to talking at any time. Said he:

"The prospects are that we shall have better racing this coming season than at any time for the last five or six years. Everything points that way now, and especially is this true of Morris park, Sheepshead and Brooklyn, the three best courses in existence. I would personally rather ride the course at the former track than on any other I have ever seen. It is wide, and all horses have a chance, which is not true of all tracks by any means. The half mile stretch there is splendid. Since the late decision, which practically knocked out Peter De Laey, race track enthusiasts should take heart, for it means better times all around. It means better horses, and, equally important, it means that the man you bet with at the track must belong to a more superior class of sportsman than under the old regime. There are an AI lot of jockeys in the field this season, too, which is in itself a good thing. Owners take more pains with their boys than formerly. As you may know, I have left James K. Keene and shall ride next year for Marcus Daly, the Montana copper king. I get a big salary, but as Mr. Daly made me promise not to reveal the figure I shall not do so. I remain in Atlanta a few months and begin training at Daly's Long Branch stables about April 1."

"When do I regard the grandest race horse living? Why, Henry of Navarre by all means. August Belmont owns him. Salvator was a good one, but I hardly think the equal of Henry of Navarre. Haggin owns him. Am I going abroad to ride? No; I had a chance, and a good one, but after the way they roasted poor Sims I decided to stay here and let well enough alone."

Tatal married an Atlanta girl and spends his winters in the Gate City of the South. He was born in Peoria, Ill., 28 years ago. His father kept the Tremont hotel there for many years. He is careful of his money, and, as the whole sporting world knows, owns a handsome residence on Lenox avenue, New York city. In addition, he owns a roadhouse on the Seventh avenue drive, which brings him in a tidy revenue. As he himself says, "I'm doing pretty well."

AD. VANCE.

# THE HOUSE LEADERS.

**CRISP FOR THE DEMOCRATS AND DINGLEY FOR THE REPUBLICANS.**

Other Members Who Show Talent For Leadership A Financial Whimsy—The Bayard Resolution Episode—Lawyers Predominate Largely In The House.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—In the present house of representatives are 108 Republicans who have served in some previous congress, 75 Democrats and 4 Populists, but the extraordinary changes of the last five years have thrown them into very peculiar and slightly embarrassing relations as to leadership, which, old members say, are without precedent. As the mortality of a very active campaign leads to many and rapid promotions, as corporals of 1862 were captains in 1874, so the Democratic tidal waves of 1890 and 1892 left so few Republicans on committees that very new men were shoved well up to the front, and the still more sweeping Republican wave of 1894 made these men leaders and brought to the front some tolerably new Democratic holdovers. In a group of veteran observers recently the common practice of guessing as to who would be the leaders was going on, and it was agreed that each man should write down the names of six on each side who in his judgment, would take the lead. In all the lists Judge Crisp stood first on the Democratic side, and after Speaker Reed, of course, Messrs. Dingley and Cannon tied on the Republican side. By plurality of votes the Republican leaders thus selected were Dingley, Cannon, Dalzell, Hitt, Payne and Grosvenor, but almost equal to the last three were Boutelle, Henderson, Walker, Johnson of Indiana and some others.

**Anxious For Trouble.**

On the Democratic side the vote was far more scattering, but the first six were Crisp, McMillin, Catherines, McCarty, Richardson of Tennessee and Turner of Georgia. I was surprised that Mr. Bailey received so small a vote, but observers have not yet got over the habit of regarding him as a bore, and there is a strong suspicion current that he has a bomb under his coat which he designs to throw into the "cuckoo" at the very first opportunity. Now the Democrats are much more free spoken about the president than they were a year ago, and many of them are vindictive, but Mr. Cleveland still has friends enough to suppress Mr. Bailey if he gets obstreperous. Mr. Patterson of Memphis is necessarily something of a leader because of his position as a southern Dem-



CONGRESSMAN DINGLEY ON THE STREET.

ocratic nonometallist, but it looks at present as if the issue between gold and silver was to cut very little figure in this congress. Mr. Leonard Livingston of Georgia makes no secret of the fact that he wants to lead an anti-Cleveland fight, and incidentally support a very vigorous foreign policy. And there are several Democrats in a very bad humor about the judicial reform of the income tax and anxious to make a fight thereon.

Hon. Nelson Dingley.

Looking from the galleries any time the house is in session—for he is never absent—one may see very near the middle of the Republican side a spare and yellow man, with hair originally very black and straight, but now well sprinkled with gray, bending over his desk in a position that would bring him a rap from the teacher's ferule in any well regulated school, and almost incessantly working at columns of figures or writing on figures. Seeing him from a distance for the first time one would think him a native of some much warmer clime than Maine's, and it would seem that he had hung over the lamp of study till the juices of life were almost exhausted, but once on his feet and speaking he grows rapidly animated and pours out history, statistics and logic in a rapid torrent. This is Hon. Nelson Dingley, lawyer, editor, ex-governor and doctor by virtue of an LL. D. from Dartmouth college. He is 64 years old, has served seven terms in the house and is entering on his eighth. In voice and person he is confessedly lacking in some elements of leadership, but in accuracy and fullness of information he has no superior in this congress and probably no equal.

I recently had a long talk with Governor Dingley on the subject of prohibition and Maine's experience therewith, and though it is outside of current politics and the work of congress yet some things he said are of great interest. He maintained that the law against selling liquor is better enforced than that against theft, and as well enforced, upon the whole, as any law whatever, and that the results are eminently beneficial, and in many ways that no one had expected, also that the people are so well satisfied with it that opposition has practically ceased, and a generation is now coming to the front in which temperance habits and temperance princi-

ples may be said to be organic—that is, they have never used intoxicants and have not grown up in the habit of seeing them used in a social way—and so it is coming about that they are more thoughtful of taking whisky for sociability's sake than taking any other drug.

**Proof of Ability.**

All that Mr. Dingley lacks in person and voice Hon. Seneca E. Payne of New York has in abundant measure. Physically, indeed, there is nothing more to be desired in him, but as yet we have not had an opportunity to learn whether he is really that financier and manager of financial affairs which his friends claim. It is true he has served five full terms, but there have always been one or two strong men outranking him on the Republican side of the committee. Hon. Joseph G. Cannon's career is probably better known to the country at large than that of any other present Republican leader. He has been in congress since 1874, and for the last six years has been in the United States senate, and for the last three years has been in the United States house. He has been a member of the Fifty-third congress with nearly his old time majority, and, without the loss of a day, resumed his old standing, and not only retained the support, but the respect, of his old associates. In his leisure hours and outside of politics Mr. Cannon is very genial, and, with younger journalists, somewhat paternal in his style, as it is his opinion that the applause and good will of the young anticipate the judgment of posterity.

**Terrific In Earnest.**

His colleague of the Sixth district, Hon. R. R. Hitt, is in much better health than was looked for at the opening of the session and is expected to deal with foreign affairs in a spirit of truly vigorous Americanism. Hon. Charles H. Grosvenor of the Eleventh Ohio, able lawyer, adroit politician and soldier with a good record, is somewhat worried under the double duty of regulating the rivers and harbors and nominating McKinley for president, but though he admits the possibility of a failure in the former duty he speaks of the latter as a fact accomplished and laughs at all who suggest a doubt. Hon. Joseph Henry Walker of the Third Massachusetts owns to being ambitious to lead in the financial reform and is terribly in earnest for his favorite banking scheme—so earnest that he has succeeded in getting himself laughed at, and in this body that hurts a man worse than all the scandal his enemies can invent. He looks more like a great capitalist than any of that committee, and a fellow member relates that Mr. Walker confidentially informed him that he had "forgotten more about finance than John Sherman ever knew." However, members tell very hard stories of each other which we are not obliged to believe, and Mr. Walker certainly does understand the money question and can make his views plain to a listener who knows very little about it, and that is a great talent in itself.

Congressman William E. Barrett, the self-confident young man from Massachusetts, astonished both house and galleries by ignoring the usual practice of new members, coming boldly to the front as a leader with a resolution for the impeachment of Ambassador Hayard. "It wasn't exactly the thing to do," said an old member, "but he certainly did it as well as I ever saw it done in this house." Such was the judgment of most of the spectators. Mr. Barrett showed that his experience in the Massachusetts legislature and as a Washington newspaper man had made him familiar with every detail in the management of a measure, and he met every attack of the Democrats with consummate skill. Of course Republicans generally are not the extreme remedy of any remedy never could be adopted by Congress to legislate in the case of a measure, and he met every attack of the Democrats with consummate skill. Of course Republicans generally are not the extreme remedy of any remedy never could be adopted by Congress to legislate in the case of a measure, and he met every attack of the Democrats with consummate skill.

**Crisp and McMillin.**

In leading the opposition to this move Judge Crisp was hardly so happy as usual, though he did succeed in beating the speaker on a point of parliamentary law, and, somewhat to the general surprise, was badly embarrassed by the questions thrown at him. He has extraordinary advantages for a leader, chief among them a most attractive personal presence, so attractive that the sympathies of the galleries seem to be with him whenever he rises. His close collaborator, Hon. Benton McMillin, began this session considerably out of humor because of the supreme court's having overthrown his favorite income tax measure. Mr. Hall of Missouri, likewise disgruntled on the same subject, proposes an amendment to the constitution which will make that and some other changes in the system of taxation feasible, but Mr. McMillin does not think much of the proposition.

The phenomenon of this congress is the preponderance of lawyers, of whom there are 278. One might think, therefore, that there would be a very great pressure to get on the judiciary committee, but there isn't. Ways and means, as they have been for many years, if not from the start, but it is noted that several of the new men wanted places on the election committee for some reason which they have not been hasty to declare. Next to the lawyers and by a very long interval come the 41 farmers and then 27 editors, 28 manufacturers, 20 merchants, 25 bankers and 14 teachers and college professors. The remaining few are very widely distributed among many other occupations, including two steamboat owners, one railroad manager, one music teacher, one captain of a steamship and one theatrical manager. Congressman Henry C. Miner of New York city, familiarly known on the east side as "Our Harry Miner," and lastly the "father of the house" is Hon. David B. Culberson of Texas.

J. H. BRADLEY.

**Wanted Sympathy.**  
A well meaning old gentleman, whose interest in other people's affairs often results in his discomfiture, struck a new snag on Saturday. As he was taking his afternoon stroll on Chestnut street in West Philadelphia, he encountered a party of people who were evidently moving their household effects to some new abode. It consisted of a stout lady of Celtic origin and three small children, all of whom were heavily laden with various household utensils. The youngest child carried what appeared to be a birdcage, wrapped in a red rubber cloth, which he swung to and fro and banged against every trolley pole he passed in such a manner as to arouse the indignation of the gentleman, who said to the leader of the expedition:

**A Sign.**

"Madam, if you permit that youngster to fill your cart in that way!"

"That cart is that?" asked the daughter of Erin.

"In the cage there," said the old gentleman. "Or is it a mocking bird?"

No matter, it was.

"Go! You old fool, and don't give none of your spare chin to a decent lady till you kin tell the difference between a birdcage and a mousetrap."

Then the caravan moved along and left the benevolent old party deep in reflection.—Philadelphia Record.

**The Last Straw.**

Nodd—You say your baby doesn't walk yet? Mine does. Same age too. Your baby cut his teeth yet?

**Complicated.**

He—I will tell you.

She—How delightful! So like Ibsen!

—Detroit Tribune.

**Todd—No.**  
Nodd—Mine has, all of them. Your baby talk?  
Todd—Not yet. Can yours?  
Nodd—Great Scott, yes.  
Todd (deprecatingly)—Does he shave himself or go to a barber's?—Truth.

**A Feather In His Cap.**

Hicks—Singleton has been jilted by that French girl, but he doesn't appear to be very much cut up about it.

Wicks—Not at all, fact is, Singleton is decidedly pulled up because so many women have refused him. He thinks he must be the best man in the world, when all the girls declare they would not marry.—Boston Transcript.

**A Sign.**

"I am sure I do not feel a day older than I did when I came out," said Miss Sevenseasons. "and I didn't think I looked any older. But of late I have noticed that the young men who are having trouble with their sweethearts all seem to drift to me to tell their sorrows."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**In Bloomers Continually.**

Wirey—I don't see how you economize by letting your wife have a bicycle.

Tirey—I do. She rides so much, she has no time to wear her other clothes out.—New York World.

**Complicated.**

He—I will tell you.

She—How delightful! So like Ibsen!

—Detroit Tribune.

**"Complete Manhood"**  
AND  
How to Attain It.  
A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free on application.  
ERIE MEDICAL CO.  
BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Stamberg's Eye and Skin Ointment**  
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Lips, Itching Ears, Burns, Frost Bites, Ulcers, Sores, Erysipelas, and all other skin diseases. It is sold by druggists at 25 cents per box.

**TO HOUSE OWNERS.**  
For putting those in a fine healthy condition, use the "Baker's Condition Powder," a new and perfect system of diet, exercise, and rest, giving the body a new and powerful working horse. 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.  
The Saltzman Drug Co., Massillon, O.

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SURVEYOR,  
Civil and Mining Engineer & Draftsman  
Abstractor of Titles and Notary Public  
Office Room - 17 East Main Street.  
Massillon, O.

# Delayed Holiday Goods!

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**Music Cabinets, Dressing Tables, Writing Desks, Book Cases, Pictures, Etc.,**

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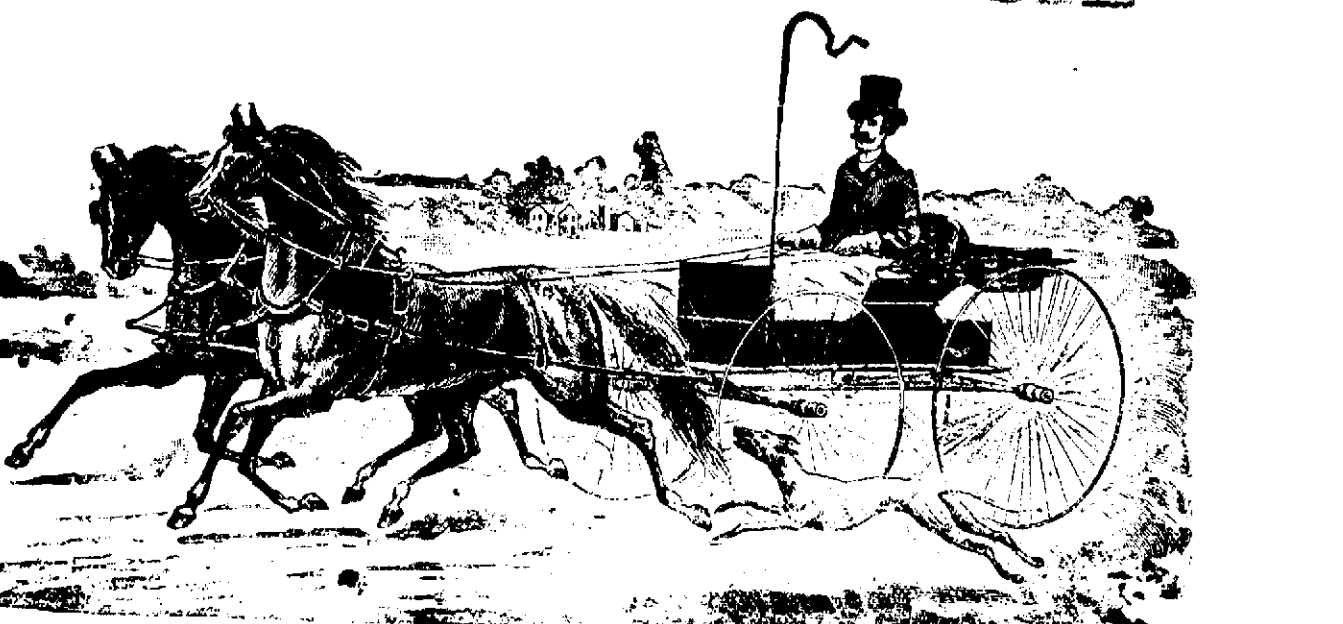
**AT LESS THAN COST.**

# Benedict's White Palace.

THE OLD AXIOM That we still lead the procession

Attention now my friends We are the oldest and best finished carriage factory in this section

SEE THE SEE



How nice and smoothly it runs along. My hand-made buggies will stand fast driving. Drivers for business. Drivers for speed and drivers for recreation and pleasure. All accord in the unanimity of my superb and the excellency of my line of vehicles. We are up to date with the approved modern ideas of carriage building. It is complete. It is done promptly on demand. When in want of anything in my line, if you cannot call to see me, ring for Telephone 192.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1896.

The Hawaiian incident having been closed, the people of this town can now spare a little time for consideration of our war with England, the revolution in Cuba and the massacres in Armenia. Who said we were not interested in foreign questions?

The New York World continues to howl for peace as though we were on the verge of war. Since the Prince of Wales sent the World a telegram it has become the most finished toady of the British nobility we have in this country, and that is saying a good deal.

According to the Wooster Republican, Wayne county has twenty-eight incurable insane persons in the county infirmary. It is said that there are 2,000 such persons in Ohio, and Wooster has taken the lead in urging the general assembly to provide a state home for these unfortunate public wards.

W. T. Lewis, the present commissioner of labor statistics, will, it is said, be a candidate for reappointment to that position. Mr. Lewis has numerous friends in this vicinity who will hope to see him successful. He is immensely popular with laboring men of all classes and it might be difficult for Governor Bushnell to appoint another man who would prove as acceptable to the various labor organizations. This, combined with exceptional ability and the fact that all his reports have been unusually fair and impartial in discussing the relations of labor and capital in Ohio, should certainly go far in commending him to favorable consideration at the hands of the incoming administration.

M. D. Hatchford, state president of the Ohio miners' organization, writes the THE INDEPENDENT from Columbus stating that an agreement has been reached and a scale signed for the next year. Cash payments are guaranteed, and diamond screens abolished. The demand for an increase in the low coal districts was not sufficiently supported to warrant the enforcement of such demand. The meaning of this is that the Massillon miners did not respond to the suggestions of the state organization favorable to the re-imposition of a local differential. The independent organization here is unlikely to take up the matter alone, and we welcome the new year with fair prospects for twelve months of steady work, unbroken by agitation for a change in the existing status.

Bridgegroom Napier's feeling card in this issue, is a warning to those who have any idea of advertising for wives. Whether it was Bridgegroom Napier or the Widow Her who first discovered that marriage was a failure will never be ascertained, although Mr. Napier seeks to locate the responsibility elsewhere, as these lines which he quotes, certainly show:

"I dreamed of bliss in pleasure's bowers; While pillowings roses staid my head; I dreamed among the sweetest flowers, I waked to find I was my bed."

This being an appropriate time for the formation of resolutions, THE INDEPENDENT advises young persons dreaming of bliss in pleasure's bowers, to first fortify themselves with assurances that they can afford to purchase pillowings roses, geese and apple sauce, before entering the married state. Otherwise, like Mr. Napier, they may discover a bed of thorns.

#### THE ENDLESS CHAIN.

Congress has addressed itself to the problem of revenue and currency, and Mr. Cleveland's message is therefore an official paper that must be referred to. Two weeks ago the New York Sun showed the essential falseness of the assertion that our present currency system of greenbacks is an endless chain that keeps pumping greenbacks from the people and gold from the treasury. Mr. Cleveland, in order to strengthen his argument, said nothing of the constant flow of gold into the treasury to be exchanged for greenbacks. The fact is, that in the thirty-one months previous to October last, during which Mr. Cleveland complains the greenbacks were steadily draining the treasury of its gold, gold coin and gold certificates were put into the treasury in return for greenbacks, to the following extent:

From March 7 to Dec. 31, 1895.....\$7,451,196  
For the year 1894.....19,740,229  
For the year 1893.....26,611,078

Total.....\$53,802,503  
So much for this endless chain argument which has been urged upon congress by the administration. Mr. Cleveland's assertion that gold obtained from bond sales had not been paid out for current expenses has been clearly exhibited as false by other figures.

#### OUR ALLEGED LOSSES.

While Mr. Depew and others have been figuring it out that the late flurry cost us millions of dollars, a bright or-

respondent in London tells us the real state of the case in this interesting way: "There are many people in this country like a well-to-do Englishman who called on me today. He was depicting the disastrous financial losses suffered by America on account of the President's message and congratulating himself in having got rid of such American investments as he possessed in the panic of a week ago. I asked for details. He said he had sold certain American bonds which were paying 4 1/2 per cent. at a price about eight points below what he had paid for them a few months ago. I showed him that yesterday's quotation for the same bonds was six points higher than the price he sold at, and asked him to explain how America had suffered by such transactions. The man actually had not realized till that moment that he and others like him were the only losers thus far by such operations in the stock market. He began to use language which might furnish the delicate cable instruments if I undertook to telegraph it, and wound up by demanding why all the Englishman newspapers declared that it was America only which was losing hundreds of millions by the present course.

"That was a conundrum I was unable to answer for him."

#### A START MADE.

Twenty Women Start a New City Aid Society.

Twenty women found their way to the Y rooms yesterday afternoon in response to the call for the organization of a city aid society. Although the number was not as large as was hoped, it was universally decided to proceed with the work. It was thoroughly discussed and agreed to that the churches co-operate, as far as possible, hoping in this way that neither churches nor the society would be so likely to be imposed upon. The vice presidents elected to visit the different churches were: Presby. John church, Mrs. E. P. Edgar; St. John's Evangelical, Mrs. Maria Smith; Christian, Mrs. Turner; United Brethren, Mrs. Adelia Howard; First M. E., Mrs. Mary Jacoby. These ladies, together with the officers of the Y, will be the officers of the society.

Meetings will be held every Friday afternoon, beginning at 1:30 o'clock. The first business meeting will be held next Friday afternoon, January 3, 1896. Donations of clothing, bed clothing or anything that will contribute to the comfort of the destitute are earnestly solicited. Contributions can be sent to the Y rooms any time after 3 p. m., or if persons having contributions cannot send them, if the society is notified through any of its officers, they will be sent for.

All women interested in the work are cordially invited to be present on Friday afternoon.

NAN E. WISEMAN, HENRY TURNEY, President Y. Sec'y pro tem.

#### Knights of St. John Commandery.

The Knights of St. John Commandery No. 31 have elected the following officers for 1896: President, William Crane; first vice president, Thomas Kern; second vice president, Edward Rebins; corresponding secretary, John A. Seiler; financial secretary, Frederick K. Forster; treasurer, Edward Ertel; trustees, Jacob Shaver, William Crane, Edward Ertel, Valentine Hamel, Frederick K. Forster; messenger, Valentine Hamel; sergeant-at-arms, Nicola Schott; guard, John Monger; captain, Vizez Yoshimiro; first lieutenant, Thomas Kern; second lieutenant, Thomas Kern; spiritual adviser, the Rev. James Kuhn.

#### National Reserve Association.

At a special meeting held December 30, 1895, of the National Reserve Association, the following officers were elected for the term ending December 31, 1896: Past president, Geo. H. Evans; president, Wm. Schwartz; vice president, H. R. Hintz; secretary, E. H. Seelye; treasurer, A. A. Hallock; chaplain, Mrs. S. Lautsch; conductor, Miss E. Harberg; assistant conductor, Mrs. E. Prince; sentinel, F. F. Flickinger; outside sentinel, Robert Lomax; musical director, E. W. Busby; janitor, A. G. Leamon; trustees, Edw. Smith, E. W. Busby, Wm. Elson.

#### Evangelical Little Coming.

Mr. Little, the evangelist who gave Massillon such a stirring one year ago, will be at the First United Brethren church next Sunday morning to begin a siege. All who heard him one year ago will be glad to hear him again, and many others who only heard of him will be glad to hear him at the first opportunity.

#### Worth Knowing.

Many thousands of people have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King. If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, costiveness, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, you would be pleased to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. McCuen's Pharmacy.

#### All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

#### Intended to Catch Your Eye.

Don't skip this paragraph because it is small. It is worth reading, for it tells about the Pinesol Balsam, a certain remedy for cough, tickling in the throat and the stopped up feeling in the upper part of the chest. A simple cough may turn into something serious if let alone. It ceases to vex you and to keep you awake at night when you have allayed the inflammation in your throat with Pinesol Balsam. The druggists sell it for twenty-five cents.

For a pain in the chest, a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by the Saltzman Drug Co.

## THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR

### A Running Account of Events of the Past.

#### MATTERS THAT ARE HISTORY.

What the Newspaper Headlines for the Past Twelve Months Reveal—Subjects That Evoked Columns of Description and Comment in Their Day.

This is the last day of the year 1895, and true to its custom, THE INDEPENDENT runs over some of the important events of the twelve months. Only a very few subjects are mentioned, but the suggestion of those few shows how quickly matters that stirred the local public are buried and forgotten. The story of the year is not carried late into the fall, as the events since October last are too fresh in the average reader's mind.

The first incident of local importance in 1895 was the agitation concerning the board of arbitration, formed to consider the differential question in this district. The secretary of the state board arrived on January 4, and very shortly after the whole matter was settled, the miners remaining to work. The Dalton rebellion was heard of on January 3, and Wayne county was deeply agitated by the prospect of the secession of that thriving town, which still desires to be annexed to Stark county.

Mrs. Edgar Seelye discovered on January 5 that she was one of the five heirs to an immense estate in England, valued at \$900,000. Up to this time it is not known that she has realized upon her property. The W. & L. E. railway had an unfortunate accident near Orrville on January 7, whereby two men were killed. The women of the Equal Rights Association decided on January 13 to bring out candidates for the board of education, and after many meetings and more or less public discussion secured in getting two members upon the board. Nicholas Geibel was nearly frozen to death January 13 having been lost in the vicinity of West Brookfield in a blizzard. The death of Edward White of Swickley, was reported on January 15. On January 17 the distressing story reached the city concerning the destruction among the miners in North Lawrence and elsewhere. Prompt action was taken and relief was extended. Daniel Marks was arrested on January 18 at Strasburg for forgery. This Central Telephone Company had trouble with the council early in the year, concerning its franchise, and it was at one time declared forfeited. Eventually the city solicitor reported that the franchise was binding, and a report to this effect was passed and filed. The annual convention of the miners of Massillon was held on January 29, and J. J. Mossop, of North Lawrence, was elected president for the coming year.

Carl Browne fell into the hands of a phrenologist on Feb. 1, and the latter handled the grand marshal's cranium without gloves. On the 4th the miners decided to remain in the state organization, but later in the year a local and organized an independent association. On the 7th the Board of Trade decided to procure a store for Messrs. C. & S. Snow factory. A severe snow storm prevailed on the 8th and created a great deal of trouble. William C. Bryant, Jr., died Feb. 26 having lost both of his limbs in a street railway accident the day before. Mrs. C. McC. Everhard resigned the presidency of the Equal Rights Association, and interesting developments followed.

On March 1, the Trades and Labor Assembly published their resolution favorable to the election of a new market house, subsequently Peter Smith was elected to the council and a market house issue, but the market house is still in the future. On the 8th both the Republicans and Democrats held primary elections. The telephone companies began to cut rates during the latter part of March. The Farmers' Telephone Company went into business offering the same rates that still prevail. The Central Union made the first cut from \$36 to \$30 per year for residences, and later dropped to \$10. An egg hurled by the hand of Walter McLean at the uncombated head of Carl Browne fell away from its mark on March 29, and the arrests and litigation occupied the local public for some time.

On April 1 an election was held, Harry Markel being re-elected marshal, and the honor divided between the parties. M. D. Hatchford, of Massillon, was elected president of the United Mine Workers of Ohio on the 4th. Cleveland coal dealers began to cut prices early in the month and it retailed for as little as \$2.35 per ton. C. W. Robinson made an assignment on April 18, at Canal Fulton, and on the same day lay was struck on Jacob Kurtz's farm in Pike township. Anthony Howells returned from Cardiff about this time and remained for 60 days. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McElroy moved their first residence to their present new residence on April 18. Charity Kotzer's body was removed from the old Quaker burying ground and re-interred in the campus of the school in the closing days of April. J. B. Michener was arrested for passing counterfeit money on April 27.

The frightful accident which occurred on the Wheeling & Lake Erie, whereby George R. Gibson was killed and seven or eight, more or less injured, occurred late in the evening on May 10. May 12, the congregation of St. John's church elected the Rev. E. T. Bettex pastor. He resigned shortly after his election and eventually the Rev. J. E. Digel accepted the position. The death of P. H. Albright on May 12, followed by the news of his insolvency created a sensation among the depositors, who have not yet succeeded in securing their money. Coxey's only daughter married Carl Browne on June 14, greatly to the General's disgust, who promptly disowned her. The daughter of Valentine Wolf died June 18 from the result of a spider lodging in her ear. The first M. E. church was dedicated on June 23 by Bishop Joyce.

Frank Bevington committed suicide on July 1, at Wooster. The 4th of July was celebrated with races and otherwise. Barnum's circus arrived on July 6. Henry Pahlman defied the church at Crystal Spring and he and eighteen ball players were promptly arrested, an evening and. The Kofanbers became suddenly famous on July 9, and for a month or

more held a daily Fourth of July celebration to the edification of all who saw them. Promptly upon the exhaustion of Kofanber's financial resources his light went out. James Meyers and Anna Scott were arrested on July 10, being charged with black mail by F. W. Adams. The abduction of the child of John W. Hershey, who lives near Orrville, was reported July 11. As a result of the newspaper publications the child was found next day, and the villain in the case is now in the penitentiary. Dr. Talmage came to town on July 13 and told the people here many interesting things. Harry Barnard was found dead in his chamber in the Hotel Conrad on July 22. The marriage of Charles A. Schmetter to Miss Ethel Everhard was interesting feature in society on July 30. Street Commissioner Black met with a fatal accident on the night of July 31.

A shortage of \$2,700 in the accounts of the city was discovered on August 1, and subsequently the exact amount was ascertained and the deficiency made good. Coxey was nominated for governor on August 2. The Merchants National bank lost \$480 on August 3 by paying out gold instead of silver, but eventually recovered the money. On the 6th of August the miners organized their independent district association. Canton safe crackers were tracked by bloodhounds on August 12 and arrested in Massillon. Coxey's lieutenant, the "Great Unknown," committed suicide in Cleveland on August 17. Massillon had business at the grocers' picnic on August 30. Massillon's attempt to close the Midway Plaisance was revealed to the public August 30 and 31, and proved a howling success.

On September 7, W. A. Lynch, president of the street railway company, declared that the line to Navarre would be completed in four months. The same date Mrs. Samuel Lischer deserted home and family, and ran away with Edward Shuler, but was subsequently prevailed upon to return to her husband.

Henry Ryker shot two ghosts consisting of Frank Webb and William Conrad on the night of September 7. A contract was secured with the Wheeling & Lake Erie railway, on September 13, whereby the terminals of that road were guaranteed to remain here for at least ten years. Miss Lulu Schunk was fatally burned on the night of September 30.

#### AWOKE ON A BED OF THORNS.

Bridgegroom Napier Writes of His Troubles.

The brief married experience of the Widow Her, who secured a second husband in the person of K. R. Napier, of Delaware, through a newspaper advertisement has been mentioned before. Mr. Napier has abandoned Massillon, but he replies to Mrs. Her's card in the following letter:

Mr. Editor: I am requested to answer to certain discursive articles in the INDEPENDENT in regard to my connection with "Massillon." I shall make no attempt at rebuttal. Suffice it to say that I was unwarily led into a trap (in your midst) that has proved my ruin.

It is enough for me to know, I've follies of my own.

And let my friends atone for me.

If I were to attempt a defense, it would only serve me to devotion and contempt among the low and uneducated and lower me in the estimation of good people. Christ suffered more ignominy and reproach than any one who has ever lived, and I will know that the act of the man in the more strenuous effort to put forth to defend, and commit myself to.

N one of you can say, thank God, but that I led a decorous and upright life while among you and that is all you need of me. So long as family names are concerned, they are granted to me by the public. You can not lay it at my door. I saw my ruin but did not die on the street corners.

Now this I know that were I to die tomorrow, I have left monuments of both my labor and Christianity that will endure till Christ comes to gather His jewels, then will they again shine forth as stars to embolden my crown.

I dreamed of bliss in pleasure's bowers, While pillowings roses staid my head; I dreamed among the sweetest flowers, I waked to find I was my bed."

Delaware, Dec. 28, 1895. R. R. NAPIER.

#### MR. EMMANUEL.

George Nimmms, of Chicago, is here during the holidays, visiting his mother, who resides with her sister, Mrs. R. A. Lucas.

Miss Emma Numbers, of Akron, is visiting her many friends in town.

Miss Sadie Schaffly is able to be about again after being confined to the house for some days with diphtheria.

J. J. Schaffly, our J. P., is on the sick list.

The Christmas entertainment given by the Reformed Sunday school on Christmas eve was well rendered and was greeted with a full house.

The Presbyterian Sabbath school gave their entertainment on Christmas night and was a success although the weather was very bad.

Jules Desvoigne was in Cleveland the past week.

Miss Emma Desvoigne is home from Wooster during the holidays.

Married on Christmas evening, by the Rev. J. C. Smith, Mr. Lewis Jeandervine and Miss Jennie Cabot, both of this place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Villard, a daughter, Thursday morning.

Harvey Burkey, of Shreve, walked to this place Friday and returned Saturday.

B. B. Fraze is home from Cleveland Medical College during vacation.

B. F. Maag, of Massillon, is home during vacation.

#### Love Could not Conquer.

"Love conquers all things," they say; but we know better. There are some things it cannot conquer. Among them are, headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation and piles. But Pleasant Pellets can. You cannot buy real love at a drug store, but no drug store will be found without Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. "Love" cannot do better than to recommend them.

#### MANY MORE MARRIAGES.

A Good Year at the Probate Office—Mrs. Aultman's Will.

CANTON, Dec. 31.—The following comparison of the business of 1895 with that of 1894, has been made by Maurice Angst, deputy to Probate Judge Henry Wiese.

Marriages, 1895.....700  
1894.....720  
Estate Administrators, 1895.....29  
1894.....28  
Estate Administrators, 1894.....218  
Guardians Appointed, 1895.....114  
Guardians Appointed, 1894.....114  
Final Naturalization Papers Granted, 1895.....179  
Final Naturalization Papers Granted, 1894.....169

#### MRS. AULTMAN'S FIRST WILL.

The report that the determination to have Mrs. C. Aultman's affairs controlled by a trustee was for the purpose of putting a new will from holding good, and the intimation that this policy was determined upon for selfish purposes, leads Guardian Miller to give out the publication Mrs. Aultman's first will, which, like the second, leaves a large portion of her estate to charity. This first will was made on April 30, 1888, and provided a settlement of \$40,000 up on the First M. E. church; Trinity Lutheran church was to have \$5,000; Fairmount Home \$5,000; Canton library \$5,000; two servants \$1,000 each; Mt. Union college \$25,000; Canton church for the extension fund \$25,000; Methodist home missionary society \$25,000; foreign \$25,000; Lutheran church extension society \$10,000; East Ohio conference for evangelists \$10,000; Canton Y. M. C. A. \$10,000. Many individuals were remembered, but the foregoing is a list of all public bequests of value.

#### AN ALLIANCE DIVORCE CASE.

Elizabeth Roberts has applied for a divorce from Alfred Roberts. In January, 1872, they were married at Merthystydil, Wales. At present they reside in Alliance and Mrs. Roberts claims that for 5 years past her husband, the defendant, has wilfully neglected to provide for her and their eight children. Mr. Roberts, it is alleged, has also been guilty of habitual drunkenness. He owns real estate in Alliance, and Mrs. Roberts who also desires alimony and the custody of the children, asks the court to enjoin her husband from disposing of the property referred to.

#### COMPANY STORES STAY.

Miners Revoked and the Contract Accepted.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 31.—The Ohio coal operators on Monday adopted a resolution agreeing to pay their employees twice a month in cash, but refusing to abolish the company stores. They insist upon the right to maintain these and to pay such of their employees as desire it in provisions. They say that to abolish the stores would force them to sell at a sacrifice the stores they now have and to abandon store property.

Last night the miners and operators were in joint session upon this point of difference. The miners claim that if stores are allowed at all, employees who do not patronize them will be discharged.

The joint committee agreed upon a compromise at 2 o'clock this morning. It provided that operators pay cash without any discrimination whatever, and in case any operator violates the agreement the miners are released from their union. The 20-cent penalty for operators was removed. This after Feb. 1, the rate will be fifty cents or nine cents from the general price paid Pittsburgh. The Pittsburgh price is to be determined by five Ohio operators, five Ohio miners and eight Pittsburgh operators. The stores are to be abolished.

#### HARRY WHISLER INJURED.

Perhaps Fatally Hurt at the Bridge Works.

Harry Whisler was badly, perhaps fatally, injured, this morning, while at work at the bridge shop. Mr. Whisler, together with several other employees, was engaged in carrying a heavy iron bridge girder through a doorway. In some manner the girder swung around and, striking Mr. Whisler on the hip, forced him against the door jamb. No bones were broken, but severe internal injuries were sustained, the extent of which is not yet known. The unfortunate man was removed to his home in West Tremont street and Dr. Neil Hardy summoned, who to moderate his suffering administered morphine.

#### NEWS FROM NEAR BY TOWNS.

##### WANTED AS WITNESSES ONLY.

EAST GREENVILLE, Dec. 31.—Despite the statements of others including that of the prosecuting attorney, Ellsworth (Girts insists that he was cleared of the charge of having been second to Aston. He also says that Garing was discharged and that both were placed under \$500 bond for their appearance as witnesses at the trial of Mickey Burns and Richard Aston.

##### RAIL PLAYERS WILL DANCE.

NORTH LAWRENCE, Dec. 31.—A masquerade ball for the benefit of the Mingwood base ball club will be held to-night.

##### ANOTHER DIPHTHERIA VICTIM.

RICHVILLE, Dec. 31.—Ethel, the six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Leifer, died yesterday of diphtheria.

##### MOKK-JACKSON.

CANAL FULTON, Dec. 30.—Becher Moke and Miss Ada Jackson will be married at the home of the bride at 5:30 o'clock Tuesday evening. One hundred and fifty guests have been invited.

##### DEATH OF MR. HINTZGER.

EAST GREENVILLE, Dec. 30.—The death of Dominick Hintzer, a well to do farmer of this vicinity, occurred Sunday night. He was about 50 years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

##### A RAD FALL.

WILMOT, Dec. 30.—John Berkey slipped on the icy stairs leading to the second story of the town hall, Saturday night, and fell a distance of twenty feet, badly fracturing an arm.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectation easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Every one likes it. Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

MAIL

NICOTINE  
THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLE  
NEUTRALIZED  
POUCH

THE BEST  
CHEW  
AND  
SMOKE  
ANTI-NERVOUS  
DYSPEPTIC

#### DOING VERY WELL.

Cheering Reports From the Royal Hawaiian Band.

The Hawaiians reached Cambridge on Saturday and after their concert here left for Delaware, where they played Monday. H. M. Gillig, who was expected to come to the rescue in a substantial way, evidently failed to do so. Director Liborno, who was sent on from here to meet him wired back Sunday evening saying, "Gillig has gone to California. Nothing done." What Mr. Gillig meant by telegraphing to Mayor Schott as he did and then failing to make good his offer, remains to be explained. Mr. Liborno rejoined the band at Delaware, where, thanks to the instruments borrowed at Massillon, they can meet their engagement.

Oscar Bernard, of Massillon, who is the trustee traveling with the band in charge of the instruments, wires from Delaware: "In Cambridge we did very well. Prospects good for tonight."

The attachment case at Cleveland comes up this afternoon. The lawyers employed by the Massillon friends of the foreigners writes that he is rapidly coming to the conclusion that the man Wilson, who tied up the organization as the representative of Mary McMahon, owner of the car, is a fraud. On Tuesday night, Dec. 17, he received \$250 from the Cleveland Grays, and on the following Friday, Dec. 20th, he began his attachment. The quarrel between Wilson and the band must have broken out between those dates. Now he claims to be the agent of Mrs. McMahon by power of attorney. It is now a question whether he holds this power of attorney and if he does not, he has no right to sue. If he did hold this authority and had severed his connection with the band, he still had in his possession some portion of the \$250 paid to him by the Grays. Now he has either appropriated this amount or retains it as Mrs. McMahon's agent. If the latter is the case, she certainly has a deposit of \$250 but the \$250 also, to offset which she has a claim of only \$160. Thus there is a strong possibility of proving that while Mrs. McMahon holds \$750 of the band's money, to discharge her debt of \$160, she goes to the extreme of tying up the car and instruments, for some unfair purpose. It looks very much as though the Hawaiians had been grossly imposed upon, and an effort will be made to secure justice for them.

#### CRYSTAL SPRING IS LOYAL.

Exciting Events Reported With Proper Regard to Detail.

CRYSTAL SPRING, Dec. 30.—The people here will uphold the Monroe doctrine. Lee is selecting his staff officers, and will be ready at a moment's notice to save his country. Ernest Fritche finished butchering for the season. Three hogs turned out 5 gallons of clean lard. General Buffalo Bill and Aug. Turkey did the work in elegant style. A little excitement was caused last night by the brewery dam overflowing its banks. Plenty of help was on hand. The sluice was soon opened and the water lowered in a short time.

#### A CROP OF BILLS.

The Township Trustees Grind Out a Heavy List.

The township trustees, in regular session, paid the following bills:

|                    |       |         |
|--------------------|-------|---------|
| C. Schell          | ..... | \$ 3 00 |
| G. H. Hatter       | ..... | 8 00    |
| Mrs. Tipping       | ..... | 4 50    |
| John Neal          | ..... | 12 00   |
| John Davis         | ..... | 3 00    |
| J. C. Hoot         | ..... | 12 00   |
| J. V. Kohl         | ..... | 21 00   |
| Geo. H. Morris     | ..... | 2 13    |
| Wm. G. Hoot        | ..... | 2 00    |
| Samuel Bros.       | ..... | 17 00   |
| W. Graham          | ..... | 10 00   |
| Ed. Keeney         | ..... | 2 00    |
| Morgan & Co.       | ..... | 2 00    |
| Louis Moser        | ..... | 5 00    |
| W. A. B. B. B.     | ..... | 3 00    |
| J. B. Frank & Co.  | ..... | 6 50    |
| S. F. Weller       | ..... | 11 75   |
| Grice & Sonholder  | ..... | 3 00    |
| W. A. B. B. B.     | ..... | 10 00   |
| G. W. Henrich      | ..... | 5 00    |
| Amigo & P. M. M.   | ..... | 3 00    |
| W. A. B. B. B.     | ..... | 6 50    |
| W. A. B. B. B.     | ..... | 2 00    |
| Howells Mining Co. | ..... | 12 00   |
| W. A. B. B. B.     | ..... | 3 00    |
| Wm. C. Dancer      | ..... | 3 00    |
| John M. C. Dancer  | ..... | 3 00    |
| Stephen Selway     | ..... | 3 00    |
| Selway Bros.       | ..... | 18 50   |

#### Dick Aston Returns.

Richard Aston is no longer the distinguished occupant of a prison cell in the wards of Carroll county. He arrived in Massillon last night and was received with open arms. To his friends he told the story of how some good man, commonly said to be Tommie Dodd, went on his bail and effected his release. Mr. Burns is still in durance vile, and is likely to remain there for some time to come.

#### Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon December 31:

#### LADIES.



## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Anna Haas, of Canal Dover, is the guest of her brother, Henry Haas, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Doll, of St. Joseph, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Kitzmiller.

Miss Kate Schwalbach and Mr. Joseph Yon spent Sunday with friends and relatives in Akron.

Edward Llewellyn met with an accident Monday night in the rolling mill. He is likely to be confined to his house for quite a while.

The Farmers' and Stock Breeders' Institute will be held at Columbus, January 14-16. All persons interested are asked to be present.

Married, New Year's eve, at 7:30, by the Rev. John Herron, at 124 North Mill street, Mr. George Henry Kammner to Miss Annie Wilson, both of Massillon.

Mr. George L. Russell and her brother, Mr. George L. Russell, have returned from Ithaca, and will spend the remainder of the winter at their home in this city.

Prosecuting Attorney C. C. Bow left for Omaha, Friday evening, where he will be united in marriage with Miss Annie E. Withrow, at noon New Year's day.

William G. Kitzmiller is in a precarious condition at his North street residence. He is somewhat better today, but his age, which is 77, is rather against him.

Someone took the wrong overcoat at the Christian church, recently. The person is requested to return the same to the Rev. E. P. Wise and secure his own coat.

Harry Stalgebauer and Miss Rosanna Reese were married at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the home of George Wagner, in East End, by the Rev. L. H. Barry.

Lee Graybill, for many years a faithful and efficient clerk in the store of Spangler & Co., in this city, has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the office of the Warwood Coal Company.

George Lounaty, of Trumbull county, is spending a week with his parents in this city. Mr. Lounaty represents the farm as propping, and says a home among the hills of Trumbull is a possession to be coveted.

The output of coal at the W. & L. E. railway, will be larger this month than that of the month of September. The September output was the largest of any month in the history of the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Klotz entertained on Tuesday evening at their residence, in Ravenna avenue. The out of town guests present were Miss Nora Clark, of Baronsville; Miss Alice Thompson, and Mr. and Mrs. George Good, of Canton.

The congregation of St. John's Evangelical church held a meeting Sunday morning directly after service, and officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: Pastor, James Sator; warden, John H. Spangler; trustee, Wm. F. Sator; president, James D. Wm. F. Sator; secretary, Paul Krenthuber.

Evand J. Beller, coal operator, of Justus, stepped from a C. & W. R. R. passing train, on Thursday morning, for his arrival in Canton, this morning, to secure his hat which had blown off of his head. In attempting to slip it on, he fell, and became so badly injured that he had to be carried to the hospital. But he had his hat and he returned to his home in the possession of the same.

The survivors of Camp A, 13th O. V. I. met at the G. A. R. hall last evening to mark the 33d anniversary of the battle of Stone River. This was the first company that was organized in this city in April 1861, and served to the end of the war. A sumptuous repast was served and the events of many hard fought battles were recounted.

The following survivors were present: C. Kump, E. H. Seeley, B. Smith, J. Roup, H. F. Belder, R. B. Crawford, G. S. Hart, J. Myers, H. Sprungman, J. Eggert, J. G. Wertzbacher, also Messadams E. H. Seeley, E. B. Ann, Crawford, Oehler, Myers, Wertzbacher.

A CHAMPION DISH SUPPER.

Miss Evelyn Albrecht gave a charming dish supper at 8 o'clock, Monday evening, in honor of Miss Webb's guests, Miss Delany, of Baltimore, and Miss Matthews, of Cleveland, and Mr. Charles W. Martin of Colorado Springs.

In addition to those named, the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Edwin London Arnold, Miss McOne, Miss Dielmann, Messrs. Harry McLean, Edwin R. Albrecht, Clarence Dielmann, Herbert A. Croxon, and Ralph Ambler, of Canton. Mr. Arnold set at one end of the table, presiding over one chafing dish, and Miss Albrecht at the other. After the two blazers, like Aladdin's lamp had brought forth many wonderful things, the little company disposed itself around log fires, and while the blizzard whistled outside, made the evening whist with winter night tales.

MR. AND MRS. DUNN'S MUSICALS.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Dunn gave an informal musicale at Edgewater, Monday night, the guests including Dr. and Mrs. Ayers, of Pittsburgh, who are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Pease, Mr. Charles Graham, also of Pittsburgh, who is staying with the Dunns, and Miss Zerbo, of Cleveland, who is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Hunt. Among those who contributed to the evening's pleas were Mr. and Mrs. Gates, Mrs. F. W. Dunn, Miss Pease, Miss Burton, Mrs. Arnold, Miss Pease, Messrs. Peacock and Dunn. The musical Philistines were particularly interested in Miss Burton's position of the possibilities of "Annie Rooney." Mr. Dunn supplying the explanation. The argument was that in music nothing could be ignoble, therefore nothing was to be despised. With humorous introductions, "Annie Rooney" was then played by the Handel, Haydn, Beethoven, Rossini, Chopin, Schubert and Wagner. The men found pipes and tobacco and Turkish cigarettes in Mr. Dunn's den, and the party separated about midnight with great reluctance.

## THE GOOD MONTHS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

(Copyright, 1886, by American Press Association.)

A widow lived with her two daughters, Mary and Helen. The former was her stepdaughter by her late husband, but Helen was a child by a first marriage. Of Helen she was very fond, but poor Mary she did not like at all, and the more that she was much prettier than her sister. As the girl was not vain, she could never understand why her mother flew in a rage every time she looked at her, and why she had to do all the work and drudgery of the household, while her sister Helen dressed herself and went from one amusement and entertainment to the other. To all this unkind treatment from her mother and sister Mary submitted without reproach.

But her angelic resignation did not soften their hearts. Every day they became more harsh and exacting, and as the years went by more unkind to her, for Mary was growing more and more beautiful, while Helen was older and uglier. At last her stepmother thought, "I must chase her out of the house, this pretty orphan, or I will never marry my own daughter, as all the youths will prefer Mary, and my girl will remain an old maid." So both her mother and sister determined to make her father's house unsupportable for the poor girl. One day in midwinter Helen insisted upon having violets from the forest.

"You will go to the forest, Mary, in the mountain, and gather violets. I wish to have a bunch for my toilet. They must be fresh and odorless. Do you hear?" she cried in a harsh voice.

"My God, good sister," cried Mary, "you do not think of what you are saying! Whoever saw violets growing under the snow?" cried the poor orphan, sighing.

"Wretched girl! Do you dare disobey me?" cried Helen. "Not a word more. Be off! Remember that if you do not

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The next day, as Helen stood warming herself by the stove, she had a sudden fancy to eat strawberries and called her sister. "Mary," she said, "hasten



SHE JOYFULLY SHOOK THE TREE.

to the mountain and gather me strawberries. They must be very sweet and ripe."

"My God, whoever heard that!" cried Helen, ripened under the snow!" said the orphan.

"Not a word. If you do not bring me the strawberries soon, we will kill you. Remember, you are warned."

After this threat her stepmother seized her violently and thrust her out in the courtyard, barring the door.

The wretched orphan, her eyes filled with tears, began to climb the mountain. She already knew the way, and without hesitation climbed up the peak, where the 12 months sat round the fire, old January, as before, on the highest seat.

"Men of God," she said, "let me warm myself by your fire! I am trembling with cold."

Old January lifted his head and looked at her.

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"You have enough," said the month. "Hurry home again."

The orphan poked up the apples, and thanking the months hurried home.

Helen and her stepmother were astonished to see her return with the apples and run to open the door.

"Bah! How did you manage to pick them?" asked Helen.

"A few still hung on the apple tree on the top of the mountain," said Mary. "Why did you not bring more?" cried Helen angrily. "You are them up on the way, you ugly maid!"

"No, good sister, I did not take one," said Mary. "The first time I took the tree was empty, the second time another. There is all I was permitted to shake from the old tree, but ordered to go home."

Helen, who had been crying, left all present under the influence of the truth, and bit into the apple, to find out the deliciousness of the strawberries, and her sister Mary was left at last, after a long time, with this satisfied. "I have come to gather strawberries," said Mary. "The strawberries do not grow under the snow," said Helen. "I have come to gather strawberries," said Mary. "The strawberries do not grow under the snow," said Helen.

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## EVERYBODY CHEERED.

The Newbury's Dinner and How It Went On.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Probably the biggest dinner party given in Massillon today was that of the Independent Co. for the newshoys, without whose valuable aid there could be no INDEPENDENT. They trooped into the big dinner room of the Sailer Hotel at 2 o'clock, 58 in number, with cheers for everybody, not forgetting Landlord Baylis and his staff, who made the dinner the very distinguished success that it was. The Hon. Edward Bachtel went along as dean of the corps, and the Hon. James Cooney was present in the capacity of spiritual adviser. "Where the MacGregor sits, there is the head of the table" and Mr. Cooney was there. About thirty of the boys, for various reasons, were unable to be present.

Every lad on hand knows enough to come in out of the rain, and a good deal more. They are of the stuff that makes Presidents, and there wasn't a defective liver in the whole party. Harry Ross, the boy who won a medal for saving the lives of school girls in the canal, at the risk of his own, was there, and so was Sidney Kayser, the boy with the best pair of lungs in town. Johnny Fields and Sam Hankins, Fritz Baldorf and Ralph Coleman—indeed it's hard to say who was not there, for familiar faces lined up on both sides of both long tables, and before the attack twelve turkeys disappeared.

After the plum pudding and the pie had come in, and the oranges and nuts were in sight, the Hon. James Cooney, responding to eloquent calls, inspired by the picture of youth and promise before him, in his most classic style, exhorted the boys to follow him on the upward path of civilization, and to strive mightily to achieve glorious distinction as worthy successors of such citizens as James Mullins and the Archbishops.

And then the new-boy party was disposed of. The report of Mr. M. Haseltine as chief inspector of mines for Ohio, has reached our people and is being perused actively.

The cantata, "Gospel Bells," given by our Sunday school, Christmas eve, in connection with the annual treat, was a glowing success, everyone performing their part well. The cantata, as usual, was a success, was a glowing success, everyone performing their part well. The cantata, as usual, was a success, was a glowing success, everyone performing their part well.

The many friends of the late Remond Keller in this place were given to learn of his death. Few coal operators in the Massillon district enjoyed the respect, good will and confidence of the miners as did Mr. Keller. He was a man who was inclined to deal fairly with his men, and his business associates toward them have been known to be thwarted by his associates. His memory should ever be cherished by the miners of the Massillon district.

We are reliably informed that our board of education, for this township will have under consideration the seventh month recess of school again at their February meeting, and those who are interested in maintaining the eight-month school this year are invited to meet with the board. Although the record of their last meeting does not mention the matter above mentioned, but that matters little, it seems the present board is able to make a final change on short notice and turn their own affairs to answer the board. The manner in which this question has been juggled around since last April is very much reprehensible in its play. The only plea advanced by the champion of the seven-months' school is company.

The money in the tuition fund to justify eight months' school, and according to law this money can not be used for any other purpose, so unless the board can devise some scheme whereby they can transfer money from the tuition fund to some other fund, the seven-months' school will not hold good.

NAVARENE NEWS NOTES.

NAVARENE, Jan. 1.—The Union Sunday school will give an entertainment this evening.

Clyde, the 12 months old child of Amos Keelin, died of a complication of diseases, last night. The funeral will be held Thursday. Interment at Sugar Creek.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

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# Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

Each ingredient is tested before compounding, and it must be found of the highest standard. The baking powder itself is tested. That's why each spoonful does perfect work.

Miss Eliza Norton spent several days in Massillon assisting her sister, Mrs. William Penberthy, during her husband's illness.

E. R. Shupe, of Berea, and Mr. and Mrs. Al. Wimbush, of Pittsburg, spent Christmas at the home of John Cresser and family.

Miss Lizzie Johnston has returned to take charge of her school at Bridgeport, after a week's vacation.

Howard Rush, of Canal Fulton, spent several days at the Masters residence.

T. Jefferson Morgan and family, who left last June for a gold field in Oregon, returned last Saturday, preferring the coal fields of Ohio.

Charles Ashman, of Washingtonville, was the guest of his cousin, A. L. Williams, during the holidays.

The Misses Charlotte, Maggie and Susie Davis of Massillon, and David Davis, of The Independent, arrived for joy







# NEW YEAR IN WASHINGTON.

How the Day Is Celebrated at the Capital.

## WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION.

When the President Shakes Hands With 5,000 People.

It is only in Washington that the 1st of January is a day of great festivity. There they are part of the social routine. The diplomatic corps always gorgeous—hathouses robbed for the occasion.

[Copyright, 1905.] WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The custom of receiving friends formally on the 1st of January survives only in Washington. The official reception is still one of the great events of the year at the capital. It is the first of the official receptions held at the president's mansion and it is the only one at which the public and the official holders mingle freely. Nothing more democratic than the New Year's reception at the White House is known even in the United States. On the first of the year statesmen, diplomats and several guests are invited to the public, but not with the great unwashed public. A clean race and hands and a tidy costume are the only passports required at the gates of the White House grounds.

Carrriages begin to fly about at an early hour. Men in the uniform of army or navy are seen hurrying from place to place, many of them wearing the familiar garmens, for uniforms are little worn in Washington, though they are an inevitable feature of every story or play which is supposed to illustrate Washington life.

At the White House the police have taken charge early in the day. The grounds have been closed to all but those who have business in the mansion putting the last touches to the decorations. The president's households have not sufficed to provide the



WEST GATE OF THE WHITE HOUSE WHERE THE PUBLIC ENTERS.

floral adornment for the parlors. The great hallways of the propagating gardens have been robbed of their choicest blooms and their finest plants. In the broad but shadowy lobby just within the entrance palms have been arranged to screen the music of the Marine band. Seats have been placed in a semicircle for them at the left of the entrance and beyond the Tiffany glass screen has been swung aside so that the "concert of sweet sounds" may penetrate undiminished to every part of the mansion. The door at the other end of the screen, too, has been thrown open, and through this the crowd is to pass on its way to the reception rooms.

In the long hallway extending from the conservatory to the east parlor door beyond the screen palms have been grouped here and there, but the passage has been left almost free for those who will want to observe the heaving crowd and study human nature developed under the blinding light of authority. It is a curious study, and queer things happen in front of the receiving line in the blue parlor.

In the three connecting parlors—the red, the blue and the green—which form the reception hall most elaborate floral preparations are made, and in the east parlor, which Dolly Madison used as a drying room on wash days, the mantels and grates are hidden by great masses of brilliant foliage and bloom, while the corners are trod with palms and huge ferns and rubber plants. The curtains in all these rooms are drawn, and the glow from "sambars" of electric light illumines the east parlor. In the other parlors the softest radiance of frosted electric bulbs, smothered in the tapestried walls, lends brilliancy to the specialties.

The first arrivals are the members of the president's cabinet—superintendents today if ever—and their wives or daughters or whatever woman is at the head of the household of each. Secretary Herbert's daughter is his social representative, and Mr. Morton is represented by his sister. All the women of a cabinet household may attend a New Year's reception and stand behind the line, but only the head of a household may stand at the president's right unless the head of the household is absent from the city or sick. Even then it is still a mooted point whether the next in authority should claim her place in the official line, and great was the dispute and many the heartburnings because Katherine Bayard took the place of her invalid mother at the head of the cabinet women on the occasion of one of Mr. Cleveland's first official receptions.

The cabinet members and the cabinet women are ushered to the private apartments of the president's family on the second floor of the White House, and there wraps are laid aside, and possibly a little primping is done—not by the cabinet members, of course. Before the last hair-pin is in place or the last dab of the powder puff has been given, the members of the diplomatic corps have begun to arrive and have been shown to the state dining room, which is the apartment next to the

red parlor on the first floor. Here the diplomats put aside their hats and coats and, if it rains, their galoches. While this is going on the younger members of the official social circle are coming down stairs under escort to the blue parlor to take position behind the row of chairs which has been placed for the official receiving party. Others, both men and women, who have been invited by Mrs. Cleveland to be the special guests of the occasion, are coming in, and the blue parlor is filling rapidly. Meantime without the public has begun to gather, ready for the opening of the gates. Carrriages are admitted at the east gate of the grounds, but the west entrance is dedicated to the public, and here, be there rain or shine, the patient people gather at an early hour and form in single file to wait for the doors to be opened. Those at the head of the line hold their places for an hour and a half before they achieve their ambition, and I have seen the line extend past the White House grounds the full width of the treasury building beyond and end at the junction of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. Strangely enough, it is composed in great part of the citizens of Washington, though there is a liberal sprinkling of strangers to whom the reception at the president's mansion is a unique spectacle.

The newspaper correspondents are early arrivals at the mansion, and the red tape of the occasion is brushed away for them. No hour is set for them to be received by the president, and few of them go through the empty formality of shaking his hand, but any one of them who can identify himself as a newspaper writer has access freely to the White House grounds and to any one of the White House parlors except that which is reserved for the president and the receiving party. So by the time the whole of the diplomatic corps is assembled there is quite an army of the correspondents gathered in the long hall.

When the Doors Are Opened. In the blue parlor is a chatting mob, mostly women, all in elaborate toilet. No ray of daylight enters the reception rooms, and the women of the receiving party are arrayed as for an evening reception. A line of attendants stretches across the lobby and the hallway to the door of the red parlor. In the lobby Professor Fanciulli and his red coated men are assembled ready for the president's coming. A late comers hurries across the hall and joins the diplomats in the red parlor, where they wait for the reception to begin. Some members of the receiving party, delayed in the dressing room, comes down the stairs and is admitted to the blue parlor by the captain of the watch, who stands guard at the foot of the stairway, which is at the west end of the hall. He waves his



THE ONLY ENTRANCE.

hand to another attendant who stands at the door. The signal passes to Fanciulli, and with a crash the band strikes up the familiar and impressive strains of "Hail to the Chief." It is one of the long line of presidents of the United States that had any music in his whole soul. I think he would have issued a proclamation against the playing of that air on official occasions. To the crash of brass and the sound of flute and horn the president comes down the stairway. It is customary for him to be guided down the stair by the vice president. Mr. Cleveland has violated this custom on occasion by bringing down his own wife, and unfortunately the rule on this subject is less rigid than the rule of precedence, for whomsoever the president brings down stairs his own wife stands at his side when he takes his place in the blue parlor. On this occasion, too, Mrs. Stevenson will probably not be present, as she is in mourning for her daughter.

Behind the president and his wife are the secretary of state and his wife and then the other members of the cabinet are coming each other's wives. The husband loses the order of official precedence on this occasion, but then wives maintain it for them. The wife of the secretary of state must precede the wife of the secretary of the treasury, and the sister of the secre-

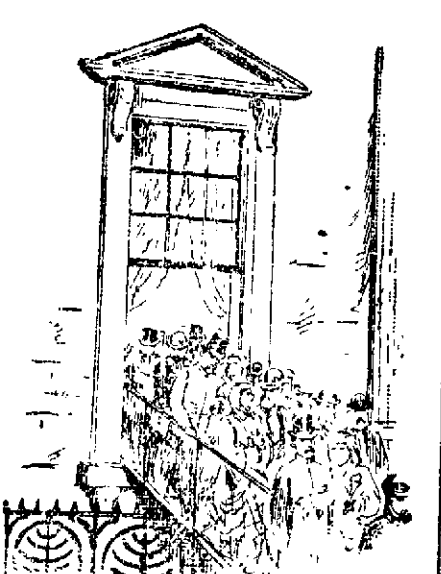


THE ONLY ENTRANCE.

tary of agriculture must bring up the rear, or there would be a revolution. Amid the buzzing comments of the group gathered in the hallway the president makes the passage to the door of the blue parlor. The brass gates shut with a snap as the sister of the secretary of agriculture passes the threshold. From this time none may pass through the doorway. But a curious crowd gathers in the opening and makes comment on the favored ones within. The society reporter is here with her busy pencil, a very welcome visitor, for the society reporter is a popular person in Washington and counts her friends in high places.

The Hand-shaking Begins. There is a little chatting among the members of the receiving party, exchanges

of nods to those who are behind the line, the final pressing of gay plumage. Then the president takes his place at the entrance to the red parlor, a blue secretary of state presents to him the dean of the diplomatic corps, that pompous but rather democratic knight, Sir Julian Pauncefote. Another representative of the state department stands beside Mrs. Cleveland presenting the diplomats to her, but the presentation is a useless formality in most cases. All but a few of the figures are familiar to the president's wife. Sir Julian is in a brilliant military uniform. He carries a gorgeously gilded cocked hat in his hand. Behind him come the other members of the corps attired in the gayest of uniforms or satins. The Chinese minister and his attaches keep their little skulls on their heads and save when they shake the president's hand, keep their faces buried in their flowing sleeves of silk.



THE EXIT THROUGH THE WINDOW.

arrived, for they are next in order. Chief Justice Fuller, looking princely in his blue swallowtail, occupies the place of honor. He presents his colleagues to the president. Justus Field in the van, and they pass down the receiving line and into the red parlor and the east parlor beyond it. A few of the diplomats have gone through the parlors, but most of them have slipped behind the receiving line to greet their friends and wish them a happy New Year. The senate and house follow the members of the supreme court. And here the regularity of the reception is broken, for among so many it is difficult to keep any order of precedence, and senators and members become hopelessly mixed. The president of the senate makes the introductions of the senators, and the speaker introduces the members of the house. But there are always struggles, and the members of the house pop up singly and in pairs at intervals through the remainder of the reception time.

Then come the army and navy officers, General Miles leading the one corps and the senior admiral the other. And the order of march follows in their trail. Secretary Launtz will introduce the officers of the army, and Secretary Horlen will perform a like duty for the officers of the navy. Many of these will go behind the receiving line, for the potency of brass buttons is no less in Washington than in the very American village.

Now come the department officials, and the superintendent of public buildings. Colonel John M. Wilson, takes his place at the president's right, while a younger army officer, a lieutenant, stands between the president and Mrs. Cleveland to repeat the presentations. There is no recognized order of precedence among these department people. As assistant secretaries and second assistant secretaries are a jumbled together and of equal importance. Then follow the A. S. C. Veterans of the District of Columbia and other local organizations, and finally the Old Guard Association, appropriately loses the column of recognized guests. The doors of the reception room are closed for a little while, and the president and his assistants take a much needed rest.

In the east parlor the scene has been brilliant and kaleidoscopic, a mingling of gayly diplomats, brass-buttoned officers and gorgeously gowned women under the electric light, with the palms and the flowers for a background, makes one of the most brilliant scenes that official Washington knows from one year's end to another. The crowd in this room and in the adjoining hallway is thickest after the army and navy officers have gone through. A little later it begins to empty itself through the window east of the entrance, which is an improvised exit, and before the public is admitted to the mansion the prettiest part of the spectacle has vanished.

And the disintegration is not alone in the east parlor. The receiving party begins to thin out as soon as the official visitors have been received. The wife of the secretary of state must return to her home to assist her husband in the entertainment of the diplomats, who invariably breakfast with him after the reception. The other cabinet women have receptions at their own homes usually, and this is invariably true of the representatives of the secretary of war. The secretary of the navy, for unwritten social law prohibits that the officers of the army shall call on the secretary of war and the officers of the navy on the secretary of the navy. Some of the receiving party withdraws before the public is admitted. This time the withdrawal will be simplified by an improvised door way which has been cut from the blue parlor into the red parlor.

When the president is ready for the official doors are opened, and the public is admitted. The long line waiting on the White House grounds comes in to installments at the discretion of the officer in charge of the gate. The attendants keep it moving rapidly through the hallway into the red and the east parlor and on to the east parlor, where, if he wishes, the visitor may linger for a time. But few of those who come in the public line are for more than a glimpse of the reception rooms and a quick grasp of the president's hand.

It is 12:30 when the line is started. The doors of the mansion are to be closed at 1 o'clock. On the last reception given during the first administration of Mr. Cleveland it was necessary to open the doors after the usual hour to take in several hundred people who were at the end of the line. On that occasion the president shook hands with a few people. The usual number is about 3,000, and as most of the new congressmen are Republicans, his wife and Mr. Cleveland's party friends are not strong in Washington it is altogether likely that the coming reception will not equal the record breaker of his former term.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

HER FIRST BALL GOWN. Olive Harper Sees Its Prototype in the Style of Today. [Special Correspondence.] New York, Dec. 23.—One scarcely knows which to admire the most—the thick, warm woolen goods, the heavy, lustrous silks or the light and airy fabrics now piled up in such enticing billows upon the counters, intended to make women lovelier than ever. The first named materials are for comfort, the second for style, but the third are for pleasure. Well do I remember what joy and delight I once found in a fleecy white ball dress made all of illusion and trimmed with white camellias, with their waxy leaves. This gown was for my first ball, and in beholding it for the days while it was being evolved from a package of simple white stuff into its perfection I was filled with the



NEW GOWNS.

most perfect delight of my life. Not even the tiny lace of my first-born seemed as precious. Was it because I was so young when I had the first ball dress, and was it not a child's delight? I do not know, but I have searched in vain long years since then for the same pervading joy over a new possession.

And when I wore it I was in a dream, a vague, cloudy realm of newness. The music thrilled. I could hear its pulsing sounds for days after, and I did not walk or step. I simply floated in an unknown sea, with new lights, new sounds and new joys around me. Even the familiar people—my mother, everybody—appeared to me under a new and enchanted aspect. I could weep over the whole of it now just to remember the sensations that were born of that first ball dress. Do you know, it was made so nearly like the fashions of today that I can hardly realize that so many years have come and gone? And I half believe that I am dreaming now. There was a full skirt, gathered at the belt; a full waist, with a double-trill of fine lace around the neck; old lace, ivory white. My sleeves were puffed, and I had a white "watered" ribbon sash. There was a white satin slip, and there were camellias on the shoulder and one in my hair, and this, I remember, was ended in two rows all around and hung in ringlets.

Today I saw the very prototype of that gown worn nearly 10 years ago. Just think of it! I wonder if ever old men remember their first pants—new for some grand occasion? If they do, the remembrance cannot be half as pleasant as ours is, for trousers are not poetic and ethereal, and ball gowns are. We wore them in Arcady, and none else will ever seem as fair.

Perhaps the very girls whose gowns I saw today will in future years look back to them with tender regret. Teas and receptions and dinners bring forth some lovely robe for maidens. One makes her debut today at a grand tea wearing a white tulle slip, with an overdress of white silk net. Around the bottom are three tiny lace ruffles. The waist is full at the neck and gathered at the belt. In perpendicular lines are rows of fine, delicate lace insertion, and the same are set on the elbow sleeves. There is a Marie Antoinette touch of net, with a graduated ruffle of cape lines, bordered with such wide Valenciennes. The stock is of lace, and a blush rose on the shoulder adds one lovely lingering touch of beauty and girlish grace.

For the proud, mother, severely older looking than the daughter, there was a superb gown of satin and tulle, brocaded in a very large pattern of laurel leaves. The coloring was shaded green over mahogany brown. There were a fancy velvet filigree belt and a small yoke collar of dark green velvet studded with gilt nailheads and edged with gold passementerie. A piece of honiton point was draped around the upper part of the collar.

For a young lady who was to assist in receiving the guests, there was a dainty printed India silk in a delicate mauve and white. The style of making was as simple as it well could be. There were shoulder knots of lace and a lace ruche around the low bodice. Here, too, a pale rose rested on the left shoulder.

There are some really elegant novelties in bodices and waists. One shown today was a rich brocade hasp in several shades of gray satin. The skirts to it were long and pointed in front, the



EVENING AND RECEPTION GOWNS.

sleeves slashed at the wrists and finished with lace cuffs. There was a moss green velvet vest faced up with cord. Six oxidized buttons were sewed on the broadened front. The wide revers were of the velvet, and the stock of lace with a Louis XVI fall. This is a very stylish garment to wear with any skirt at home. Another waist was short and entirely of black velvet and gold passementerie. The wide yoke was studded thickly with jet nailheads. The sleeves matched the skirt. Few waists are made of entirely different material from the skirts now.

OLIVE HARPER.

# WARTHORST & Co. QUARRY. BRICK - BRICK. Massillon, O.

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## WOMANKIND.

The opportunity to procure the three productions will last but a short time, and the opportunity should not be lost.

## THE INDEPENDENT CC MASSILLON, O.



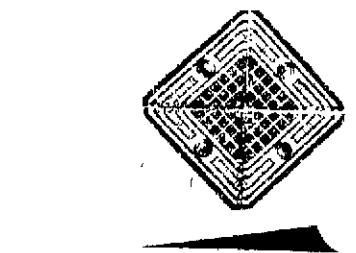
WILLIMANTIC STAR THREAD Noah's Ark.

The animals are on cardboard—two and three inches high, naturally colored, and will stand alone. They can be arranged in line or groups, making an interesting object lesson in natural history. This offer is made solely for the purpose of acquainting mothers with the merits of

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Royal Bourn, Royal Drsdn, Royal Worcester, Rudolstadt, Belleek, Wedgwood, Carlsbad.

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The day has gone by when the handsome goods above alluded to could only be purchased by the man with a long purse. Year by year improved methods of manufacture, and the sharp competition between makers, have cut down the price until they are now within the reach of all. The goods are fancy but that cannot be said of the price asked for them at

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In addition to the regular daily trains and for the special accommodation of first class passengers, are running over the "Sunset Route" their famous vestibuled "Sunset Limited" trains, composed of Ladies' Parlor and Drawing room car, composite car, containing barber shop, bath room, buffet, and smoking compartment. Pullman sleepers—which are double drawing room ten section cars—and last but not least the necessary dining car. The train is never without this car—day or night. These luxurious trains make the quickest time to the Pacific coast and leave New Orleans semi-weekly, every Monday and Thursday morning at 7 o'clock, time to Los Angeles only 58 hours. San Francisco 75 hours. No extra charge for this superior service. Avoid the cold rigor of the more northern routes by patronizing the "Sunset Limited."

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These excursions are especially conducted, and the object is to enable those who do not care to buy first class tickets, to enjoy a comfortable trip, with sleeping car privileges and no change of cars, on the very low special class rate ticket. For further information, address: W. H. Connor, Commercial Art S. P. Co., Cincinnati, O. W. G. Nease, G. W. A. S. P. Co., Chicago, Ill. S. F. Wefler, G. P. & T. Art S. P. Co., New Orleans, La.

## Your Stomach Distresses You

After eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

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Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Bilelessness, and all other disorders arising from derangement of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use. Ripans Tablets take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

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Original and Only Genuine. Pennyroyal Pills are a Positive Cure for all cases of Female Complaints, such as Menstrual Disorders, Painful Periods, Leucorrhoea, and all other disorders arising from derangement of the Female System. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use. Ripans Tablets take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

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FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

IN THE APIARY

Shallow Frames Versus Deep Frames For Wintering Honey Bees

First.—Irrespective of the depth or shallowness of the frames, does the amount of comb which the cluster of a colony covers at the beginning of winter, if about four-fifths filled with honey, suffice for its needs, without the cluster moving lengthwise until the season enables it to do so readily?

Second.—Is there any essential contradiction between the maxim "Deep frames are better for wintering" and the fact that colonies have wintered well in very shallow hives, such as the Bingham?

The beekeeper who asked the foregoing questions of The American Bee Journal, also gave his own idea in the matter. He said: "My idea is that very shallow frames succeed when they are filled with honey, or nearly so, and deep frames succeed because they have enough honey in their tops, and that in neither case the cluster moves lengthwise in severe weather."

The reply from Charles Daudant and son was: "If the place occupied by the cluster, in a shallow hive, was filled four-fifths with honey, there would be no room for the bees either to huddle or to cluster, as they do not like to cluster on the honey, probably owing to the fact that it is much colder than the empty comb. The back part of the hive would then be filled all the way down, and we would consider that the colony was running some risk, more so than a colony that had less honey under the cluster."

In addition to this we will say that we do not believe that a colony can have a hive as full as mentioned above and be strong, as the bees must of necessity have filled this space during the honey flow, and there is usually about two months between that date and the opening of the cold weather in which they breed none or less than keep up numbers. Bees in very shallow frames with us do not winter so well as in larger ones, as a rule, and the fact that "they have wintered well" is not an evidence that they winter as well as in the deeper ones.

C. H. Dibbons replied: "I think so. No; the severity of the weather, strength of colony and the quality of food have more to do with successful wintering than the shape of the hive."

M. Mahin said: "I. Yes and no; it depends on the latitude and the character of the weather, in some cases the honey in reach, if there were none above the cluster, would be all consumed, and the bees would starve. 2. I do not see any."

Dr. J. P. H. Brown and G. M. Don-little thought the questions had been well answered by the proponent of them. Professor A. J. Cook's experience tallied with the questioning beekeeper's conclusions.

W. K. Graham said: "1. It is all sufficient in this locality. 2. I would prefer deep frames for wintering."

Subsoiling Clay Soils

Will it pay to subsoil clay soils? Here is what an Ohio farmer says in reply in a letter to Prairie Farmer:

If the land is not tile drained, it is very doubtful whether it will pay. But the plowing to insure success should be done in the fall, and care should be taken to do it when the soil is in proper condition—not too wet. If too wet, it will become puddled and be in a worse condition than if it had not been subsoiled. This system of plowing, if properly done in the fall and if followed by a dry cropping season, usually gives good results, while if followed by a wet season but little benefit, if any at all, can be expected from it. With pipe clay well tile drained we should expect good results. It would give the plant roots more room to feed in soil that had been influenced by the air on account of the subsoil plowing, and then there would not be the risk of the soil becoming puddled or returning to its former condition, as there would be had it not been subsoil plowed. As the matter now stands each farmer must determine for himself whether his soil will be benefited to such an extent as to make it profitable. It is our intent to give it a trial on the tile drained land having a hard clay subsoil, with the aim of adding the clover in its work at subsoiling.

Cottontail Meal For Swine

Results obtained at other stations have been confirmed in some recent experiments in pig feeding at the Kansas station. The meal proved poisonous to hogs even when fed in small quantities, and a mixture of one fourth cottontail meal and three fourths cornmeal was as disastrous as equal parts of these foods. The pigs died in from three to eight weeks after being put on the feed, the larger ones holding out the longest. Post mortem examinations in all cases revealed severe inflammation and congestion of the intestines, lungs and heart. Cottontail meal, however, produces very rapid gains, both in pigs and hogs, and if the feed be changed in four symptoms of disease appear hogs can be fed on cottontail meal a short time with good results, according to the experiment at the Kansas station, without subsequent deleterious effect.

Protecting Bean Seed

The following helpful hint is from The Farm Journal: To make sure of the bean and pea seed after it is dried and ready to put away, throw it into a tight bin or barrel and lay a piece of cotton batting upon the top. Before placing the cotton saturate it with an ounce or an ounce of bisulphide of carbon. Then cover the bin tightly. The bisulphide evaporates rapidly into a deadly gas, heavier than air. It falls down through the beans and destroys every form of animal life. After this treatment keep the beans sacked or barreled tightly.

THE FARM WORKER

Build a Shop, Buy Tools and Make and Mend Things You Need

A farmer who thinks that the point has been reached in labor prices where the producer of crops must either go without skilled labor or do it himself writes on the subject as follows in a communication to Rural New Yorker:

The prices of all kinds of raw materials are low, almost in proportion with farm produce. The partially finished merchandise of the stores and factories is low and reasonable. The only thing that bars the farmer from having all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life is the high prices demanded by skilled labor, so called. Winter work on the farm is getting very scarce. Now, why not hire a cheap hand for the winter to do the necessary chores? Build or utilize a good sized building for a shop, make it warm and comfortable, buy the tools and go at it, to make or mend those things you need. Go ahead with a strong will to succeed; when in doubt on any subject, buy a technical work on the subject in hand. The knowledge you need is to be had in book form, and the beauty of knowledge in a book is that you can have it on the bench when you need it.

The kits of tools that we have bought and found the most constant use for are of value to us in the order named: Carpenters', blacksmiths', masons' and plasterers', painters', glaziers', plumbers', harness makers' and shoemakers'. My rule has been for the last ten years, when a job came up that required skilled labor, to put a day laborer in my place, buy the tools and go at it. I generally did a job that was strong and often times just as good as anybody could do. And I always had the experience and the tool left, and the job seldom cost half what the skilled artisan would have charged.

There are comfort and independence derived from a job done by oneself that have to be experienced to be realized, and the increase of one's power of observation is wonderful. We are constantly obtaining knowledge from unexpected sources. Very often a chum hand will have a knack at some kinds of work totally unexpected. The advice of neighbors often saves dollars. The constant thought of how to make better and better gives new zest to life. Make friends of the master mechanic of any large factory and go to him for advice; the bosses always know the trade better, and knowing more are not afraid to tell what they know.

Barley With Corn

At the Wisconsin station barley meal was compared with cornmeal fed with, and also without, milk. In one trial there were five hogs in each lot, the one receiving barley meal and the other cornmeal. The experiment extended over eight weeks, and during that time the first lot ate 2,832 pounds of barley meal and gained 601 pounds, while the other lot ate 2,100 pounds of cornmeal and gained 714 pounds, showing that the cornmeal was the most profitable food to feed, as it required only 455 pounds of cornmeal to produce 100 pounds of gain against 471 pounds of barley meal for 100 pounds of gain. These results indicate that it took 8 percent more barley meal than cornmeal to produce 100 pounds of gain. It might be said that both feeds were soaked with water, the barley requiring three pounds of water to each pound of barley meal to soak it properly, while the cornmeal required two pounds.

In another trial in which barley meal and skimmilk was compared with cornmeal and skimmilk the results are favorable to the corn in the same extent as in the previous experiment—that is, there was a difference of 8 percent in favor of the corn. Comparing the foods as to the amount required to produce 100 pounds of gain it took 330 pounds of barley meal and 328 pounds of sweet skimmilk, while the same gain was produced by 30 pounds of cornmeal and 371 pounds of sweet skimmilk. These results show that barley is a better food for feeding hogs than it is usually credited with being. It can be fed best by being thoroughly soaked and in a mixture with such food as corn.

Cottontail Meal as a Fertilizer

At the Connecticut station it has been decided that "cottontail meal is the cheapest supply of available organic nitrogen now in market. Experiments demonstrate that it is very prompt to act and quite odorless. Its use as a fertilizer seems to be mostly confined at present to tobacco, but it is equally valuable for other crops and at present rates deserves to be used extensively to replace the higher priced nitrogen of dried blood, tankage and ground bone."

How to Kill Moles

The food preferred by moles is animal. There is but one way of killing moles in an economical way, and that is by trapping them, using the modern trap. Rural New Yorker gave the castor oil beans a thorough trial and found them no more effective in driving moles away than other beans would be. Poisoning moles was found to be impracticable. Another interesting discovery was that some dogs and cats became expert mole catchers.

Odds and Ends

Montana, it is reported, has shipped more than 7,000 cars of cattle this year.

The Kansas State Board of Agriculture

has completed the census of the state for 1895 and finds the population to be 1,334,668, an increase since 1885 of 66,138.

A recent estimate places the population of Arizona at 77,000, being an increase of 7,000 during the year, 90 percent of the immigrants locating in the districts of Yavapai county and the agricultural section of Maricopa county.

Plant memorial trees on the birth-days, and your children will always have a monument.

Only intensive farming pays under irrigation.

TURKEY SHOOTING

A Week of Excitement—Young Men Come to Bows

EAST GREENVILLE, Jan. 1.—The turkey shooting and prize contest which took place here on Christmas day, were a grand success, although slightly interfered with by the rain, which made it difficult to make a good record. The forenoon and part of the afternoon was spent in shooting in different ways for turkeys, and the prize contest came off about 4 o'clock with thirteen shooters entered. The result was a tie between R. T. Price and Girt, Biteman, of Greenville, George Bell, of the patch, and William Houck, of Canton, for first prize. The money was divided owing to darkness coming on, making it too late to shoot the tie off. The most laughable incident of the day was when a certain man walked up to the scratch to shoot and cried "pull." The trap was sprung, and bird flew and he never saw it, and the result was that when he pulled the trigger he killed another bird that was sitting in another trap and had not yet been let loose. Henry Bowers took home three turkeys without much trouble, and Rolly Jones says that he did the best shooting, as they all missed more birds than he did.

Society is greatly shocked by the action of two of our young men, Herbert Grabbill and Howell Beavan, got so tangled up over a girl question one night this week that they could not see the way out of it except to fight out. Words grew warmer and warmer until they were making some insulting remarks toward one another and boasting of their ability until the overcoats were quickly thrown aside and both noses had to suffer for the boys. Judging from the appearance of the men it was no fake, and the honors were somewhat in favor of Herbert.

Thomas Davis, a college student, preached to the congregation of the Welsh Union church Sunday night and had a crowded house.

The mines are all working every day, except W. O. Land's who have not worked for a week at present. Our people want to work at present and will work if they are treated right and can get the just dues. If not, why? It stands to reason that we must look after our own, or we will be let.

Miss Fannie Hartman is visiting Miss Hannah Williams of West Tremont street, Massillon, this week.

There has been quite a scare in this community the last week owing to the threat of the Carroll county sheriff. When some of our boys heard that he was coming, they began to turn down the track and have not been seen since, although they were only innocent spectators and we hope that these men who have left will pick up courage and return home. They paid a big price for their fun and say they will never go again.

William Davis, of Weston, Jackson county, was home spending the holidays with his parents and many friends in this community.

The Way to Make a Lawn

"I should like to have such turf as this," cries an American millionaire to an Oxford gardener. "Tell me, my man, how you manage it." And he humbled significantly in his pocket as though to indicate a willingness to pay for the required information. "Well, sir," was the reply, delivered with the quaint humor of an old college retainer, "it's very simple. You cut it as close as ever you can cut, an you'll have it in ten days."—Good Words.

The Declaration of War

Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden was, it is said, the first to dispute with a regular declaration of war. Frederick the Great made no declaration of war before his invasion of Silesia, the act of aggression which brought on the seven years' war.

Is This True or Not?

When an experienced mother picks up a strange baby, the first thing she always does is to say, "Oh you little darling, you!" and the next thing is to take out her handkerchief and wipe the infant's nose.—Louisville Journal.

Duty stands for the most part close at hand, unobscured, simple, immediate. If any man has the will to hear her voice, to him is she willing to enter and to be his ready guest.—Francis Peabody.

Notime is so short as that of the man who has passed the three score milestone. The clock no longer ticks the seconds away, but the days. The very weeks flash by. Hardly do the flowers of April bloom before the frosts of October set in, and hardly do the frosts carve fantastic pictures on the window pane before the sun of another spring comes.

Rheumatism

Perhaps no man ever suffered more from rheumatism says the "Cassota," N. Y. Journal, than Mr. Jeremiah Kisman, who relates the following: "Seven years ago I was first taken with rheumatism very suddenly on the street. I was so bad that I was carried home in a wagon. This lasted me about fourteen weeks, in which time my sufferings were awful. I heard of a friend in a neighboring town who had been cured of rheumatism. I went and saw that person, and he recommended me to use

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

After using two bottles, I was greatly relieved of the pain and very much helped. I have had none of those severe attacks since I used it, and I gladly recommend it to any troubled with rheumatism.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cures kidney, liver and urinary troubles. In rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, skin and blood diseases, it has never failed where the directions were followed. It is also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females. It builds up the blood and restores the glow of health to pale cheeks.



BATTLE AX PLUG

The largest piece of Good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents.

"A fearful cough, and awful croup. My wife has come to be." So said a friend, one dreary day, in confidence to me.

"Didst ever inquire," I said to him, "what pains and aches she knew?" As like as not she's tormented by some one of women's woes."

Urine disorders especially depress the spirits and sap the energies and vital force. For these distressing complaints, functional irregularities, unnatural discharges, constant pains, weak back, loss of appetite, sinking sensations and all weaknesses peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the specific.

Not a few who read what Mr. Robert Rowls, of Hollands, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances. "Last winter I had a gripe which left me in a low state of health. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle of it so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50c per bottle by Saltzman Drug Co.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Mich. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by the Saltzman Drug Co.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, taken at this season, will make you feel strong and vigorous and keep you from sickness later on.

The Massillon Market

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, January 1, 1896:

| GRAIN MARKET            |          |
|-------------------------|----------|
| Wheat, per bushel (old) | 86       |
| Wheat, per bushel (new) | 85       |
| Oats, per bushel        | 30-32    |
| Barley, per bushel      | 30-35    |
| Weeks                   | 8-10-12  |
| Kia Seed                | 31-36    |
| Glover Seed             | 31-36-38 |
| Timothy Seed            | 150-160  |
| Brass, per 100 lbs.     | 80       |
| Middlings, per 100 lbs. | 80       |
| Hay                     | 14-16-18 |

| PRODUCE                   |             |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| Choice Butter, per lb.    | 16-18       |
| Eggs, per dozen           | 18-20       |
| Lard, per pound           | 7           |
| Hams, per lb.             | 10          |
| Shoulders                 | 8           |
| Sides                     | 7           |
| Onions                    | 25          |
| Cheese, per lb.           | 8           |
| White beans, per bushel   | 1-10-12     |
| Onatoes                   | 25          |
| Apples                    | 50          |
| Evaporated Apples, choice | 10-11       |
| Dried Peaches, peeled     | 12-15       |
| Dried Peaches, unpeeled   | 10-12       |
| Salt, per barrel          | 11-36-41-20 |

FARM FOR SALE.—A farm of 20 acres situated 3 miles northeast of Massillon, Ohio, which is a good orchard, a good house, barn and other outside buildings. For further particulars address, Peter Triner, Massillon, O.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chiblaina, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzy.

Karl's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c., 50c., and \$1. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

The Independent Company is prepared to get out calendars for 1896 for its patrons. A splendid line of samples to select from and prices very reasonable.

Free Pills

Send your address to H. E. Backlen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Z. T. Baltzy, druggist.

For Sick Children

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures colic and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Now is the time to subscribe.

Assignee's Sale

Pursuant to an order of the Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio, I will, on Saturday, the eleventh day of January, 1896, at one o'clock, P. M., offer for sale at public outcry, on the premises, the following lands formerly belonging to Matthias Clemens, my assignee:

Said lands are described as follows: Lot numbered fifty-two (52) in the same is numbered on a plat of the original town of Navarre, now part of the incorporated village of Navarre, in the said County of Stark and State of Ohio, beginning at a stake in the middle of a private driveway, and at the northeast corner of a part of said lot here sold to Rosa Groves and Mary Meyer; thence north, 47 degrees and 15 minutes west, a distance of 12.10 feet to a spike in the sidewalk on the south line of Canal Street, a distance of 47 feet and 5 inches to a spike in the northwest corner of said lot, thence north, 47 degrees and 15 minutes east, a distance of 31.00 feet to a stake on the north line of the Ohio Canal; thence south, 47 degrees west, a distance of 12.10 feet to a stake on the north line of the Ohio Canal; thence south, 47 degrees west, a distance of 12.10 feet to the place of beginning; said part of said lot is appraised at the sum of One Thousand Five Hundred Dollars (\$1,500.00).

Also the following part of a lot situated in the incorporated village of Navarre, in the said County and State, known as a part of east fractional section number five (5), in township number nine (9) and range thirty (30), beginning at a certain tract of land purchased by J. B. Arnold and Joshua Veil from Aaron Graves, and known as the Navarre Campground, bounded by the public road leading from the town of Bethlehem (now part of the said village of Navarre) to Wooster, Ohio, the distance of sixty-two (62) feet to the southeast corner, seven degrees west, one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the place of beginning, and containing one acre of land, more or less; the land last above described being appraised at the value of Three Hundred Dollars (\$300.00).

Also the following part of a lot situated in the City of Canton, in the said County and State, being an undivided half of lot numbered Three thousand seven hundred and sixty (3760) in the said City of Canton, the said half interest being appraised at the sum of One hundred and fifty Dollars (\$150.00).

All of the above realty is to be sold free of the incumbrance of the said Matthias Clemens, the wife of my assignor, Matthias Clemens, and all of said realty above described is to be sold in the village of Navarre, above mentioned.

The terms of said sale are as follows: one third cash on day of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, due in one and two years respectively, and to be secured by mortgage of the premises sold and bearing interest from day of sale, payable annually. ALFRED H. HARKER, assignee of Matthias Clemens.

J. J. Grant, Attorney.

Every Family Needs TONSILINE A SORE THROAT Remedy at hand.

There is but one TONSILINE 25 and 50 cents.

Sheriff's Sale

Oliver Overholts

John F. Nollan, et al.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction at the door of the court house, in the city of Canton, on Saturday, February 1st, 1896,

the following described real estate, to-wit: Situated in the city of Massillon, county of Stark and State of Ohio, and known as original lot No. 2, in Thos. B. George's addition to the city of Massillon, the also said being a same premises as described in Vol. 25, Page 197 of the Deeds of Records of Stark County, appraised at \$500. Also another tract being a part of the south-east quarter of section No. 16, town ship No. 19 and range No. 9, of said Stark county, beginning at the north east corner of Whisler's and in the middle of the Canton and Massillon road, thence west 7 rods, thence north 22 and 67/122 rods, to the place of beginning, containing one acre of land. Excepting from the last described parcel, the east one-half of said one acre lot, be sold to Ed. Lee, Jr. Appraised at \$200. Terms cash. Sale to commence at one o'clock, p. m.

W. S. G. JOHNSON, Attorney.

YORK & WATSON, Auctioneers.

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Notice of Appointment